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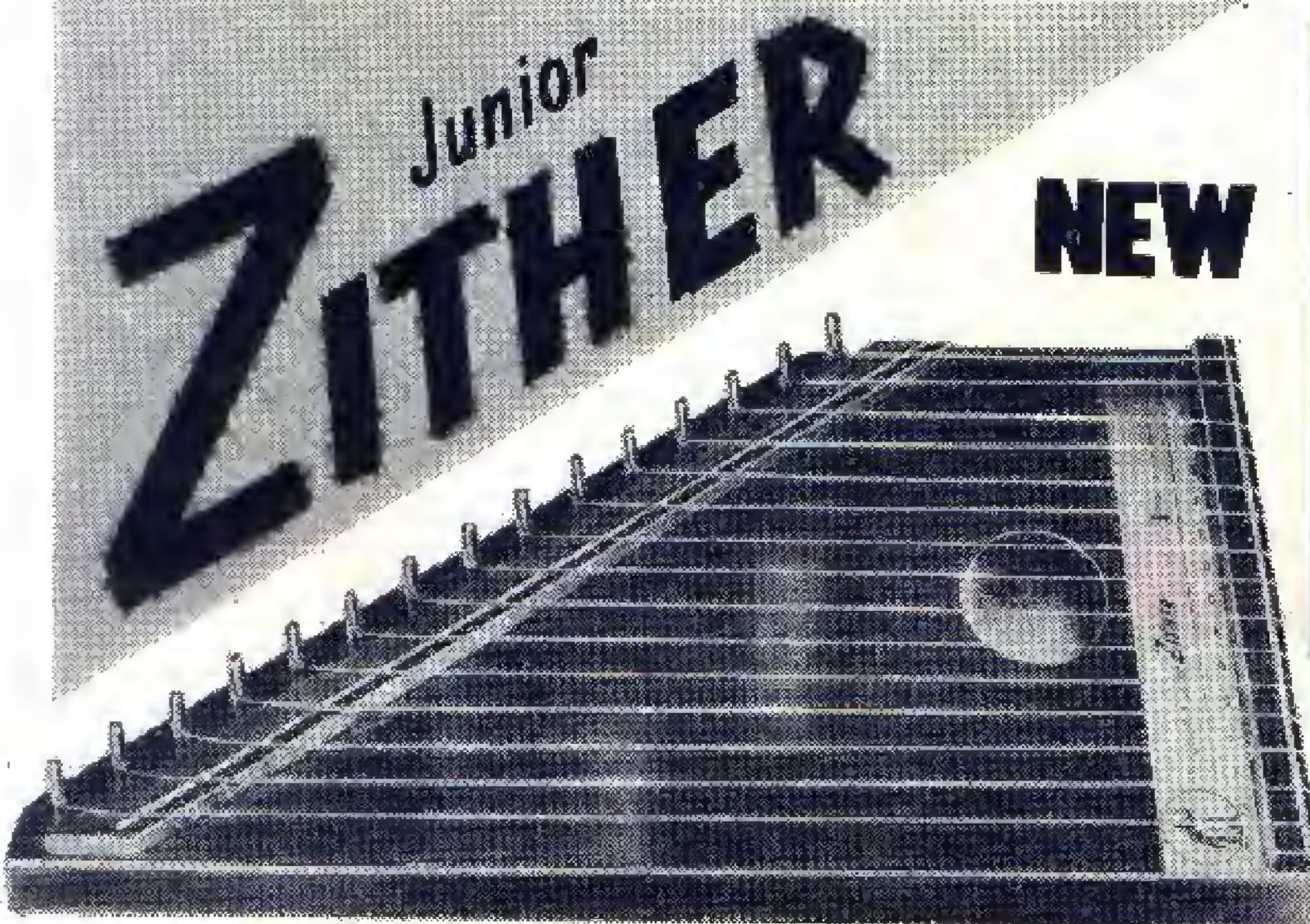
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The next time fog creeps over the countryside like a living shroud, peer into its restless depths -- and dare to speculate on what it hides! But first be sure you're in the right frame of mind -- because the hulking haze may hover toward you like an endless trap -- and enfold **YOU** among the victims of the **MISTS OF MIDNIGHT!**

LATE ONE NIGHT-- IT WAS A WONDERFUL SHOW, DARLING--
AUDREY-- SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'VE HAD FUN TONIGHT!

BUT I LIKE THIS EVEN BETTER -- STROLLING AROUND THE SPOT WHERE WE HAD OUR FIRST DATE!

WHAT BEATS ME IS HOW WE KEEP COMING BACK TO THIS QUIET LITTLE ROAD! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT LOVE IS-- A FIRST DATE THAT NEVER ENDS!

GOOD HEAVENS, NEIL, DID YOU HAVE TO STEP ASIDE -- AND LET THAT TREE COME BETWEEN US? YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS-- IT'S BAD LUCK!



IT WOULD HAVE TO BE A PRETTY TOUGH JINX TO ROCK OUR LITTLE DREAMBOAT! GOSH, HONEY-- I THOUGHT YOU GOT OVER THIS SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE!

NONSENSE? I HAPPEN TO BELIEVE VERY FIRMLY IN THOSE THINGS -- AND I DON'T LIKE BEING RIDICULED!

LOOK, AUDREY-- NO MATTER WHAT YOU BELIEVE IN -- I DON'T SEE WHY IT SHOULD BECOME AN ISSUE!

DON'T WORRY-- IT WON'T! AND IF YOU DON'T MIND-- I'LL GO HOME BY MYSELF!

MINUTES LATER-- TOO LOST IN THOUGHT TO NOTICE THE STRANGE FOG CURLING OVER THE SILENT FIELDS--

MAYBE NEIL'S RIGHT ABOUT MY SUPERSTITIONS! IT WAS SILLY OF ME TO EXPECT BAD LUCK-- AND THEN BRING IT ABOUT WITH A QUARREL!



SUDDENLY-- FROM THE THICKENING MIST--



THEN-- AS A GROPPING SHAPE REARS FROM THE CLAMMY BILLOWS--

WHAT'S THE MATTER? BE AFRAID OF ME? WHO ARE YOU? FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE-- DON'T MATTER! NO MATTER WHAT I LOOK LIKE, I'M ALIVE-- I'M HUMAN!



FOR JUST AN INSTANT-- AUDREY CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF THE WHITE, HAGGARD FACE PEERING FROM THE MIST--



IN THE NEXT TERRIBLE MOMENT, THE WHITE EMPTINESS CHANGES INTO COWLED FIGURES-- HEMMING IN THEIR ANGUISHED VICTIM!



THEH-- IN A SHIFTING
WAVE OF EVIL--

GOOD HEAVENS-- HE'S
DISAPPEARING-- THE
FOG'S SWALLOWING
HIM UP!

AGHHH!

AND YET IT WASN'T FOG! THAT
CREEPING VAPOR HARBORED
THINGS-- ON THE TRAIL OF
ESCAPING PREY!

BUT AN HOUR LATER--

I'VE GOT TO CALM DOWN-- IT
DIDN'T REALLY HAPPEN! IT
COULD'NT HAVE HAPPENED-- IT
WAS JUST A HORRIBLE VISION
CAUSED BY UPSET NERVES
AFTER MY QUARREL
WITH NEIL!

AT THAT MOMENT-- DEEP IN THE FORBIDDING HAZE--

UNTIL NOW-- NO ONE HAS GUESSED THE FATE OF THE
THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE VANISHED WITHOUT A
TRACE! BUT WHAT THIS GIRL SAW CAN BE DANGEROUS--
THERE ARE HUMANS VERSED IN THE SUPERNATURAL
WHO CAN DESTROY US IF SHE IS
PERMITTED TO TALK!

BUT SHE WON'T!
WE WILL LURE HER
TO THE ECTOSPHERE--
SHE WILL BE THE
NEXT VICTIM TO
YIELD TO THE
LIFE FORCE
THAT MEANS
OUR SURVIVAL!

THAT WILL NOT BE EASY! ONE
LOOK SHOWED THAT THE GIRL
LEADS A FULL AND CON-
TENTED LIFE-- AND THE
HUMANS WE PREY ON ARE
THOSE SO LANDED WITH
TROUBLES THAT THEY GROW
UNWARY OF THE FORCES
READY TO ENGULF THEM!

BUT SUPPOSE WE BLIGHT THE
CONTENTED LIFE OF AUDREY CLARK?
SUPPOSE SHE IS BURDENED WITH
ALL THE MISFORTUNE WE CAN
DEVISE-- WHAT COULD SAVE HER
FROM THE ECTOSPHERE THEN?

NEXT DAY-- AT AUDREY'S HOME --

HONEY, LET'S FORGET ABOUT THOSE CREEPS YOU THINK YOU SAW IN THE FOG LAST NIGHT! YOU NEEDN'T GO THAT FAR TO GAIN MY SYMPATHY-- I'M AS ANXIOUS TO MAKE UP AS YOU ARE!

AND YET YOU'RE READY TO SHRUG OFF THE WHOLE STORY AS JUST ANOTHER SUPERSTITIOUS FANTASY! YES, I WAS JOLTED BY WHAT I SAW-- BUT WHAT REALLY TERRIFIES ME IS THE PROOF THAT IT ACTUALLY HAPPENED!

NEIL, THIS IS THE MAN WHO BEGGED ME TO HELP HIM-- THE MAN CLAIMED BY THE PHANTOMS OF THE MIST!

BABY, I KNOW YOU'RE CERTAIN ABOUT THIS-- BUT CAN'T YOU SEE WHERE SUCH THOUGHTS LEAD TO? OKAY, YOU'VE GOT PROOF-- YOU WERE TERRIFIED AND NERVE-WRACKED-- BUT

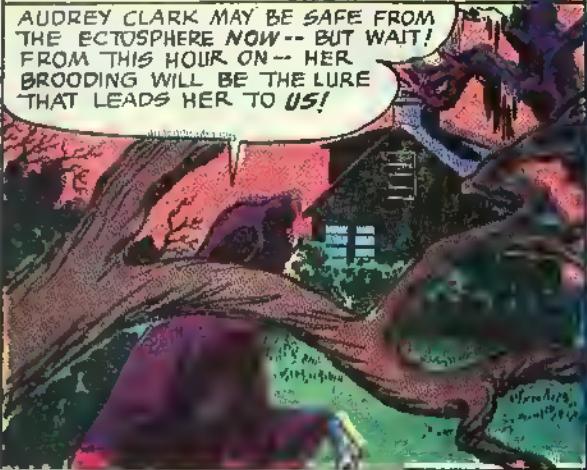
YOU'VE GOT TO PROMISE YOU'LL STOP THINKING ABOUT IT!

NEIL-- I'LL TRY! MAYBE IT WAS SOMETHING I'LL NEVER EXPERIENCE AGAIN-- SOMETHING I CAN DRIVE OUT OF MY HEAD BY THINKING OF YOU!



BUT THAT NIGHT-- A PROWLING SHAPE IS READY TO OPEN THE EVIL CAMPAIGN OF DOOM!

AUDREY CLARK MAY BE SAFE FROM THE ECTOSPHERE NOW-- BUT WAIT! FROM THIS HOUR ON-- HER BROODING WILL BE THE LURE THAT LEADS HER TO US!



AS THE COWLED FIGURE HOVERS THROUGH THE GLOOMY HUSH--

OH! IT'S ONE OF THOSE THINGS I SAW IN THE FOG!

I HAVE COME WITH A WARNING FROM THE BEYOND!



BEWARE-- BEWARE OF WHAT LIES AHEAD FOR YOU! YOU ARE FATED TO LOSE ALL YOU HAVE LOVED-- AND ALL YOU HAVE WORKED FOR!



AS THE SPECTRAL FORM FADES IN A GLOWING HAZE--

I'VE GOT TO PHONE NEIL! NOW HE WILL BELIEVE ME-- I CAN COUNT ON HIM-- HE'LL FIND A WAY TO HELP ME!





IT'S A TOUGH BREAK, KID--
BUT YOU JUST HAVEN'T HELD
UP IN A PINCH--
WHEN WE NEEDED YOU
MOST! AND IN THIS
GAME--IT HAPPENS
ONLY ONCE!

YOU'RE NOT SAYING
WHAT YOU REALLY
THINK--THAT I'M
NOT ONLY UNRELIABLE--
BUT VERY POSSIBLY
HALF-CRACKED!
BUT NEVER MIND--
YOU NEEDN'T FIRE
ME--I KNEW
THIS WAS GOING
TO HAPPEN!

BROKENLY, AUDREY WALKS AIMLESSLY
THROUGH THE DESERTED
STREETS--HER THOUGHTS
SHADOWED BY A BLEAK
CONVICTION--

AN HOUR LATER--WITH
STREAMERS OF FOG
DRIFTING AMONG THE
BARE TREES--

IT'S A STRANGE, HAZY
NIGHT--BUT WHY SHOULD
I MIND--WHEN IT
MATCHES MY MOOD?



ORDINARILY, I'D SHRINK FROM THIS GREY,
SHAPELESS MOTION AROUND ME--BUT NOW
I KNOW THAT FEAR IS A LUXURY--FELT
ONLY BY PEOPLE WITH SOMETHING
TO LOSE!



SLOWLY, THE MISTS OF MIDNIGHT THICKEN AROUND
THE SOLITARY FIGURE--AND THE MUFFLED SILENCE
IS BROKEN BY WEIRD LAUGHTER--RISING AND
FADED IN THE CLAMMY PALL!



WITH
MOUNTING
DREAD--

I--I DON'T LIKE THIS! I'VE
GOT THE FEELING THAT EACH
STEP IS TAKING ME TOWARD
SOMETHING FROM WHICH
THERE'S NO RETURN--AS
COLD AND CLINGING AS
DEATH ITSELF!



THEN, AS THE FOG LOOMS CLOSER--AND ITS
HOVERING DEPTHS EDDY INTO COWLED AND
CACKLING FORMS--

ROAD--TREES--EVERYTHING'S BLOTTED OUT!
THERE'S NOWHERE TO TURN--I DON'T
KNOW WHERE I AM!



FROM ALL SIDES-- BOUNDLESS AND STARING-- THE PHANTOMS MOVE TOWARD AUDREY IN A CHILL WHITE WAVE--

I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING-- NOTHING BUT THEM! NOW I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT MAN THE OTHER NIGHT! I'M BEING CAUGHT IN THE MISTS-- FOREVER!

DON'T STRUGGLE-- YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THE HALF-DEATH OF THE ECTOSPHERE! WHY SHOULD YOU-- WHAT HAS THE WORLD TO OFFER YOU?

AND WHAT CAN YOU OFFER ME? YOU'RE EVIL-- EVERYTHING IN ME SENSES IT AND SHRINKS FROM IT!

THERE ARE NO THOUGHTS IN THE ECTOSPHERE! ALL THAT IS GONE AND ALL THAT IS LOST WILL NEVER MATTER AGAIN!

YOU WILL FORGET IN OUR QUIET GREY WORLD! THERE WILL BE NO DAYS AND NO NIGHTS-- NOTHING BUT A HUSHED ETERNITY!

TO FORGET... THEN I WOULDN'T MIND ANY MORE-- THERE'D BE NO GRIEF-- NO LONELY BROODING! IT'S WHAT YOU WANT-- COME WITH US!

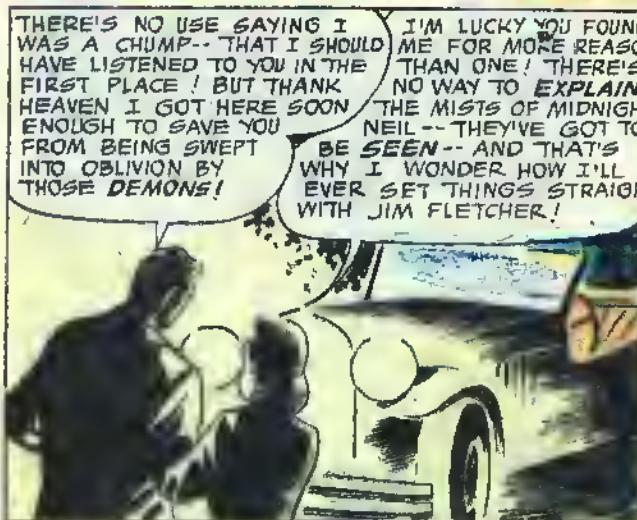
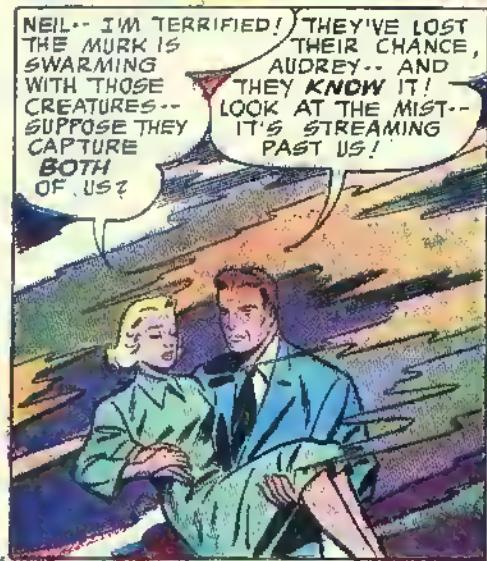
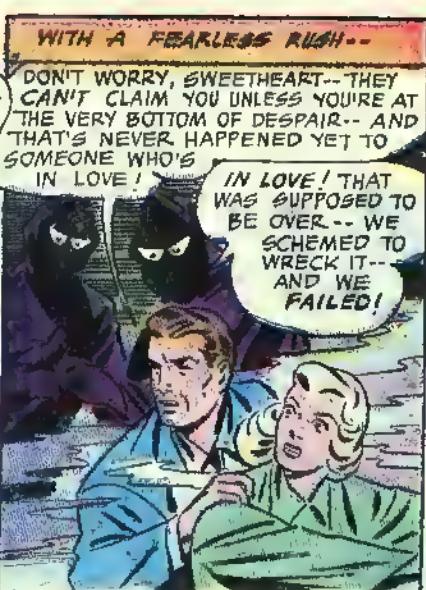
SUDDENLY, THE HUDDLED FIGURES ARE TOUCHED BY FAINT POINTS OF TWINKLING LIGHT-- AND A WEIRD AMBER GLOW FILTERS THROUGH THE VEIL OF TERROR--

I HEAR A VOICE! IT'S NOT LIKE YOURS-- IT'S HUMAN!

NO-- YOU HEAR NOTHING! IT IS ONLY AN ECHO OF WHAT YOU HAVE LOST-- A MEMORY THAT WILL DIE OUT AS WE APPROACH THE ECTOSPHERE!

THEN-- THROUGH THE FOG-STREAKED GLOOM--





PHIL RIZZUTO
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER AMERICAN LEAGUE

WHAT BUILDS A CHAMPION BUILDS YOU!



THAT'S AN
IMPORTANT
TRAINING
FACT!

CUTAWAY VIEW OF
WHEAT KERNEL

THERE'S A
WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT
IN EVERY WHEATIES' FLAKE!

See that wheat kernel bursting with dynamic power? There's one of those in every WHEATIES' flake—already to spark you every day.

BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS



GET 8 WALT DISNEY CHARACTER
MASKS RIGHT ON
WHEATIES BOXES!

Cinderella
Mickey Mouse
Pinocchio
Briar Rabbit
Lucifer
Dumbo
Bambi
Donald Duck

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POSTSCRIPT to DEATH

SYLVIA SUDDENLY FOUND herself running breathlessly towards the house. She had a strange feeling that something terrible had happened, and she prayed fervently that her husband was all right.

When she got to the house, she flung open the front door and called out with a desperate intensity, "John...John!" But there was no answer. Fearfully, she began a tour of the rooms, which seemed to be overcast with the hush of death. The conviction struck her that John had died, and she was about to burst into grieving tears, when she heard the sound of a car pulling up in front of the house.

Looking through the window, Sylvia uttered a heartfelt cry of relief as she saw her husband get out of the car. But...what was he doing in a *funeral* car...and why was he wearing those dismal mourning clothes? Had any of their relatives or friends died? Why hadn't John told *her* about it?

She raced to the door, a thousand questions on her lips. But they were all unasked, as she saw the stark lines of tragedy etched into her husband's face. There was something lifeless about him, as if all emotions had been drained from him, as if he were no more than a hollow shell from which all life and spirit had fled. Frightened, Sylvia shrank back into the shadows of the hallway, wondering whether this was actually the laughing John she'd always known.

As he swept by her with unseeing eyes, she stretched out a timid hand to touch him. But he went up the stairs as if he'd felt nothing at all. Was this a horrible nightmare she was having? Desperately, Sylvia pinched her arm

with all her strength, feeling the sharp pain as her long nails dug into the soft flesh...and the bright red mark her fingers had made told her that this was no dream, but awful reality.

Slowly she followed John up the stairs, watched him enter her room with the stiff tread of the sleepwalker. She stood in the doorway as he opened one of her closets and stared at her clothes. Suddenly he was, on his knees, his hands clutching at her dresses, crying.

For a moment, Sylvia stood there in stunned astonishment, dumbly thinking that this was the first time she had ever seen him weep. But then she ran towards him with outstretched arms, her heart wracked by his sobs.

"John, John! What's wrong?" she cried, dropping to her knees beside him and enfolding him in her arms. "Tell me what's the matter, darling. Let me help you!"

John didn't seem to have heard her. Instead, he clenched his fists and cried out, "Why...why did it have to happen to *her*?"

His face now raised, he was staring up at the ceiling. Sylvia bent over him, looking right into his pain-filled eyes that gazed right through her, as if she weren't even there. "John!" Sylvia cried, terror growing in her heart. "Talk to me...look at me!"

"He can't, my dear," a quiet voice said behind her. "The living can't see the dead. Come, you have many years to wait until he can talk to you."

Sylvia whirled, and gasped at the sight of her mother, who had died years before. Slowly, Sylvia advanced to take her mother's outstretched hand, aware of the truth at last.

The LEAGUE of VAMPIRES



THERE ARE NIGHTS WHEN A CHILL WIND SENDS DEAD LEAVES DANCING AGAINST THE LAST STREAKS OF SUNSET--WHEN A DARTING BLACK FORM SKIMS THROUGH THE WHISPERING TREES! AND ON SUCH A NIGHT, IT'S EASY TO BELIEVE THAT A FACE WILL APPEAR AT THE FROSTY WINDOW--A FACE WITH BEADY EYES AND FANGS THAT HARN OF EVIL--A FACE THAT CAN SUMMON THE FLAPPING LEAGUE OF VAMPIRES!

ONE NIGHT--AT THE HOME OF NANCY LEWIS--

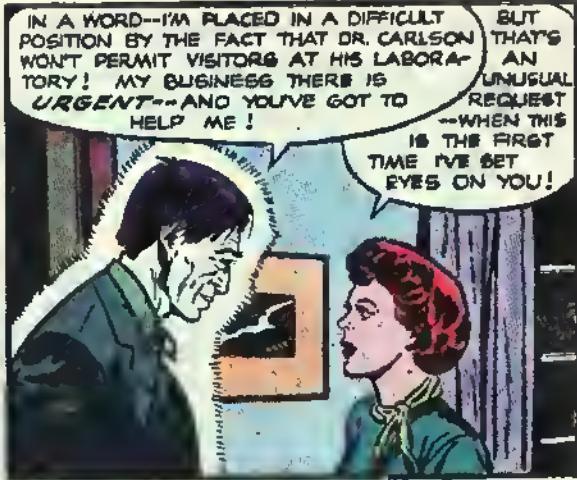
WITH ALL THE PAPERS REPORTING MY ENGAGEMENT TO ROY, IT'S A LITTLE HARD TO REALIZE THAT HIS EXPERIMENTS KEEP HIM ISOLATED--TOO BUSY TO SEE EVEN ME! BUT LONGE AS I AM, I CAN'T INTERRUPT HIS WORK--NOT AT A TIME WHEN HE'S TURNING EVERYONE ELSE AWAY FROM HIS LABORATORY!



UNEXPECTEDLY--

THAT'S STRANGE!
WHAT COULD ANYONE
WANT AT THIS HOUR?





A HALF-HOUR LATER...

WE'RE HERE! HAVE YOU ANY OTHER COMMANDS?

TAKE ME INSIDE-- I CAN DO THE REST!



NANCY! GOSH--FOR A MOMENT I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

PLEASE DON'T BE CROSS WITH ME, ROY--I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU!



YOU COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER TIME, HONEY! I'VE JUST COMPLETED A RESEARCH-PROJECT THAT WILL GIVE WORLD AGRICULTURE THE THING IT NEEDS MOST--A PERFECT SOIL!

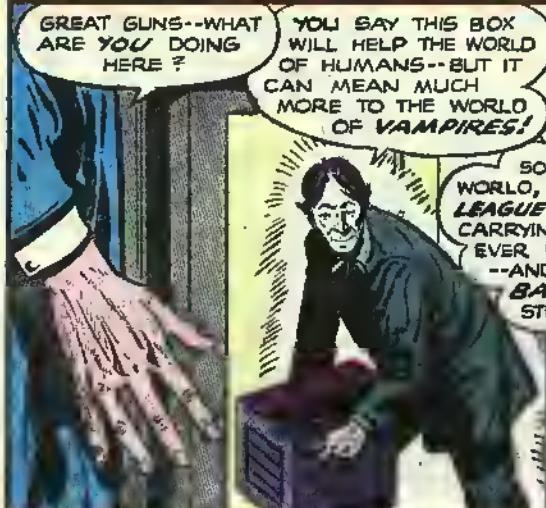
IVE LEARNED THAT MUCH ALREADY--BY FLUTTERING OUTSIDE THE LOCKED WINDOWS! YES, IT'S A PERFECT SOIL--FOR VAMPIRES!



AS ROY FOLLOWS NANCY'S BENUMBED STARE--

GREAT GUNS--WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

YOU SAY THIS BOX WILL HELP THE WORLD OF HUMANS--BUT IT CAN MEAN MUCH MORE TO THE WORLD OF VAMPIRES!



WHEN--WITH EYES GLINTING LIKE POOLS OF MIDNIGHT--

UNTIL NOW, WE HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO UNITE--BECAUSE EACH OF US MUST RETURN BY DAWN TO A GRAVE IN OUR NATIVE SOIL! BUT WITH THIS BOX CONTAINING SOIL FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, WE CAN FORM A LEAGUE OF VAMPIRES-- CARRYING IT WITH US WHEREVER WE SEEK OUR VICTIMS--AND HIDING IN IT AS BATS AT THE FIRST STREAKS OF SUNRISE!



I--I CAN'T EXPLAIN! YOU SEEM SO FAR AWAY-- JUST AS IF THERE WAS NOTHING HERE BUT MYSELF-- AND THOSE EYES!

HONEY, I WAS TOO EXCITED TO NOTICE IT BEFORE, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE IN YOUR MANNER--IT ISN'T NATURAL!



FOR AN INSTANT, ROY IS CHECKED BY THE MURKY HOLD OF THE STARING EYES--STIFLING HIS RESISTANCE IN WAVES OF EVIL!



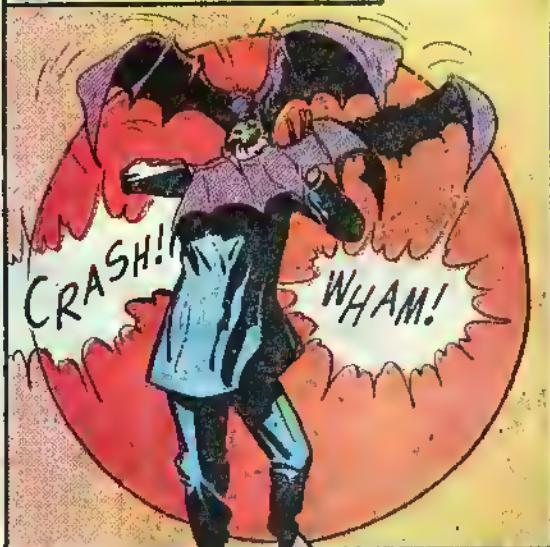
ON THE NEXT SECOND--



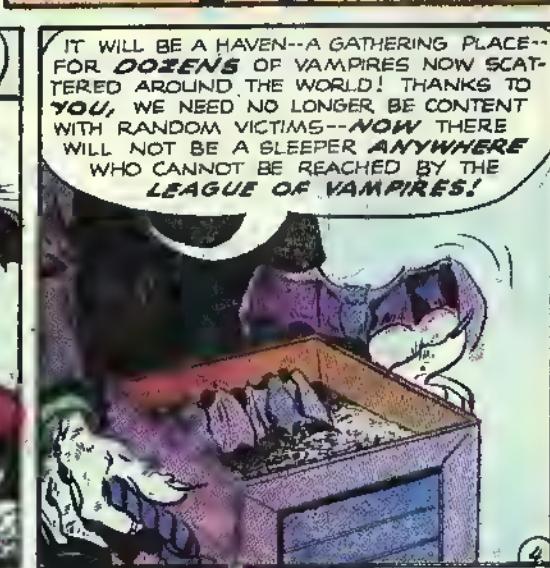
THEN-- THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO ME IF YOU START SLUGGING BACK, CREEP--BUT YOU'LL HAVE STRENGTH TO DROP THE BOX FIRST! DO YOU THINK I NEED TO WASTE MY STRENGTH ON A MERE HUMAN? VAMPIRES -- COME FORTH!



WITH A HURTLING IMPACT--



IT WILL BE A HAVEN--A GATHERING PLACE--FOR DOZENS OF VAMPIRES NOW SCATTERED AROUND THE WORLD! THANKS TO YOU, WE NEED NO LONGER BE CONTENT WITH RANDOM VICTIMS--NOW THERE WILL NOT BE A SLEEPER ANYWHERE WHO CANNOT BE REACHED BY THE LEAGUE OF VAMPIRES!



AS A CHILL, TAUNTING LAUGH RIPPLES THROUGH THE DARKNESS--

HA HA HA!

GREAT GUNS
--HE'S SPROUTING
IMMENSE BAT
WINGS!

PHEN--WITH HIS BLACK DEMONS WHEELING
AROUND HIM--

BE CAREFUL, DR. CARLSON!
REMEMBER THIS NIGHT--AND
REMEMBER THE LEAGUE
OF VAMPIRES!

DARUNG, I WOULD
RATHER HAVE BEEN A
VICTIM **MYSELF** THAN
HELP THAT FIEND--BUT
IT'S JUST AS IF I HAD
BEEN TURNED INTO A
MERE MACHINE--MAN-
IPULATED BY THOSE
HIDEOUS, STARING
EYES!

DON'T BLAME YOURSELF,
NANCY--I'M GLAD YOU
MANAGED TO ESCAPE
UNHARMED! BUT WHEN
I THINK OF THE LIN-
BRIDLED TERROR THAT
LIES AHEAD--WITH
FLOCKS OF FLUTTERING
DEMONS CONVERGING ON
A SINGLE DISTRICT--THERE'S
JUST ONE THING TO DO! I'VE
GOT TO FIND THAT
BOX!

THREE DAYS PASS--MARKED BY THE LOOMING SHADOW
OF IMPENDING TERROR!

IT'S NO USE, SWEETHEART
--THE PAPERS DON'T CARRY
SO MUCH AS A HINT
AS TO THE WHEREABOUTS
OF THOSE VAMPIRES!

MAYBE IT'S A MISTAKE
TO TRY TO DO ANY-
THING **ALONE**, ROY!
CONSIDERING THE
GRISLY HORROR THOSE
CREATURES CAN WREAK
--WE'VE GOT TO CALL
ON THE POLICE FOR
HELP!

NATURALLY, I'VE THOUGHT OF **THAT**
--BUT DON'T YOU SEE THE VAMPIRES
WILL **REALLY** HIDE ONCE THEY GET
WIND OF AN ORGANIZED SEARCH?
ON THE OTHER HAND, IF WE COULD
ONLY TRICK THEM INTO THINKING
WE **KNOW** WHERE THEY ARE--
MIGHT GET RESULTS!

HONEY--I'VE GOT IT! THE
VAMPIRE LEADER NEVER
ACTUALLY RELEASED YOU
FROM THAT HYPNOTIC
SPELL--AND AS FAR AS
HE KNOWS--YOUR MIND
IS STILL UNDER HIS
CONTROL!

THANK HEAVEN.
IT ISN'T--BUT
WHAT'S THE
TIE-UP?

IT'S JUST A SHOT IN THE
DARK, BUT I'M GOING TO
SEE MY FRIEND STAN
ADAMS--OVER AT THE FED-
ERAL BROADCASTING
STUDIOS! HE'S GOING TO
SEND OUT A NEWS FLASH--
THE FANTASTIC KIND THAT
FEW PEOPLE WILL TAKE
SERIOUSLY--EXCEPT THE
VAMPIRES!



"THAT NIGHT--NEARING THE END OF A GRIM JOURNEY FROM THE ENDS OF THE WORLD--"



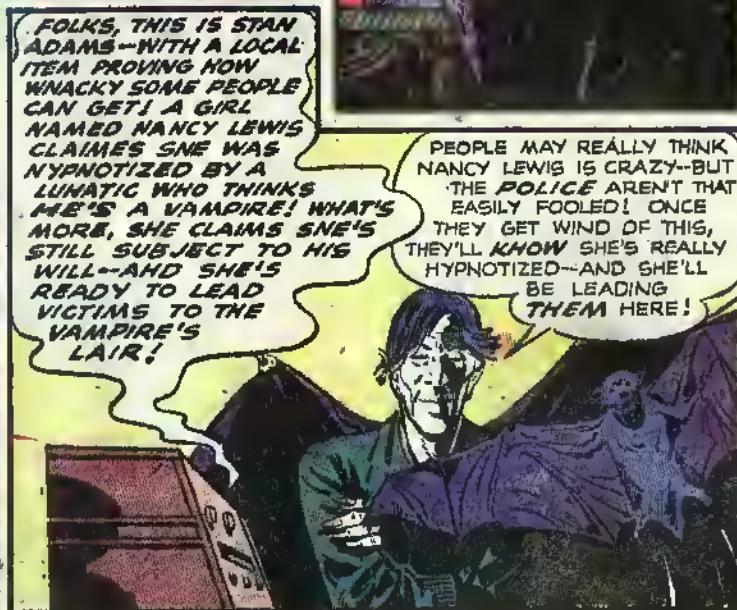
"MY SUMMONS HAS BEEN ANSWERED--THEY'RE COMING FROM EVERYWHERE! SUNRISE WILL FIND THEM ALL SAFELY INSIDE THE BOX--AND BY TOMORROW NIGHT--THE LEAGUE OF VAMPIRES WILL BE READY FOR ITS FIRST WAVE OF TERROR!"



IT ISN'T LIKELY ANYONE NOTICED THE BATS MAKING THEIR WAY HERE--BUT I'LL TUNE IN ON THE LATE NEWS BULLETINS JUST TO PLAY SAFE!



FOLKS, THIS IS STAN ADAMS--WITH A LOCAL ITEM PROVING HOW WINNACKEY SOME PEOPLE CAN GET! A GIRL NAMED NANCY LEWIS CLAIMS SHE WAS HYPNOTIZED BY A LUNATIC WHO THINKS HE'S A VAMPIRE! WHAT'S MORE, SHE CLAIMS SHE'S STILL SUBJECT TO HIS WILL--AND SHE'S READY TO LEAD VICTIMS TO THE VAMPIRE'S LAIR!



PEOPLE MAY REALLY THINK NANCY LEWIS IS CRAZY--BUT THE POLICE AREN'T THAT EASILY FOOLED! ONCE THEY GET WIND OF THIS, THEY'LL KNOW SHE'S REALLY HYPNOTIZED--AND SHE'LL BE LEADING THEM HERE!

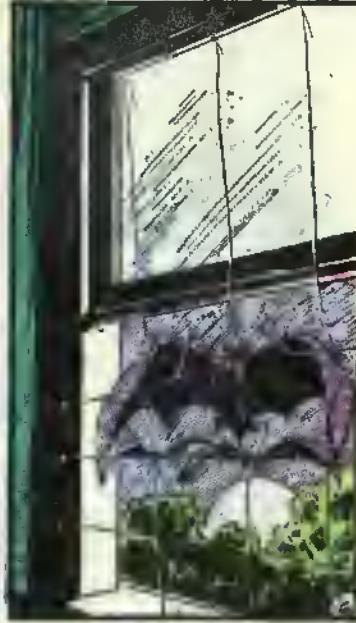
GET NANCY LEWIS! THERE'S ONE WAY TO END THIS DANGEROUS HYPNOTIC STATE-- DEATH!



AN HOUR LATER--OUTSIDE NANCY'S HOME--

THEY'LL PROBABLY RETURN TO THEIR HIDING PLACE WHEN THEY FIND I'M NOT INSIDE--BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO, ROY? WE CAN'T POSSIBLY FOLLOW THEM!

WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO KEEP THEM IN SIGHT, HONEY-- BUT THEY'RE GOING TO GUIDE US AS EFFECTIVELY AS A MAP! WATCH!



A MOMENT LATER--AS THE BATS CIRCLE AWAY FROM THE HOUSE--

I'M NOT SORRY TO SEE THEM GO, ROY--BUT I'M STILL PUZZLED ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE UP TO! THESE THREADS CAUGHT ON THE BATS' WINGS, JUST AS I EXPECTED--AND THEY WERE TREATED WITH A RADIOACTIVE SOLUTION STRONG ENOUGH TO REGISTER ON THIS EXTRASENSITIVE DETECTOR! IT MAY TAKE TIME--BUT THE DEVICE WILL HUM LOUDER AND LOUDER AS WE APPROACH THE VAMPIRES' RETREAT!



THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, NANCY AND ROY FOLLOW THE TELLTALE HUM ALONG LONELY BACK ROADS--AND FINALLY--

THE DETECTOR SIGNAL HAS REACHED ITS MAXIMUM PITCH, NANCY! NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT--THIS IS THE PLACE!



THE LEAGUE OF VAMPIRES! WHO EVER DREAM THAT SO MUCH HIDEOUS, FLAPPING EVIL COULD BE GATHERED UNDER ONE ROOF?

WAIT--I CAN'T LET YOU FACE THOSE FIENDS A SECOND TIME! I'M NOT SURE YET OF HOW MUCH I'LL BE ABLE TO DO--BUT I'VE GOT TO MEET THE PROBLEM ALONE!



AT THAT INSTANT--IN ONE OF THE MURKY CHAMBERS OF HORROR--

THAT'S STRANGE...THE BATS WOULDN'T FLUTTER RESTLESSLY WITHOUT A REASON--CAN IT BE THAT THEY SENSE THE PRESENCE OF PREY?



AHH--THIS EXPLAINS THAT RADIO BULLETIN--THEY'VE TRIED TO TRICK ME! BUT NOW THE TABLES WILL BE TURNED--NOW THEY WILL LEARN WHAT IT MEANS TO BE UNDER A VAMPIRE'S SPELL!



SECONDS LATER--AS THE RUSH OF IMMENSE WINGS CUTS THROUGH THE BLACK SILENCE--

ALL RIGHT, ROY! I HATE TO SEE YOU RUN THE RISKS ALONE--BUT I'LL WAIT IN THE CAR!

I WISH YOU MAD, BABY--BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW! HERE HE COMES!



THEN--WITH A FIXED AND LUMINOUS STARE--

THOSE EYES AGAIN! ROY--CAN YOU FEEL IT? GOOD LORD--IT'S A NUMBING WAVE OF EVIL--I CAN'T FIGHT IT OFF!



YARD
BY YARD
--THE
VAMPIRE'S
VICTIMS
STAGGER
HELPLESS-
LY
TOWARD
THE
PORTALS
OF
DOOM!

HA HA! YOU TWO LONGED TO FIND
THE HIDING-PLACE OF EVIL--I WAITED
IMPATIENTLY FOR PREY--AND NOW
WE'LL ALL BE SATISFIED!

THERE'S NO NEED
WAITING UNTIL **TOMORROW**
NIGHT TO SEARCH FOR
VICTIMS! TONIGHT THE
VICTIMS HAVE COME
TO US!

I CAN'T GIVE
UP LIKE THIS.
I'VE GOT TO
SUMMON EVERY
IOTA OF WILL POWER
--AND
RESIST!

AS THE FLUTTERING WINGS BEAT CLOSER--

NANCY--DON'T YOU SEE
THEM? NO--NO--I CAN'T
LET THEM TOUCH YOU!

DESPERATELY--ROY FIGHTS OFF THE PARALYZING
CLUTCH OF THE VAMPIRE'S WILL!

WHATEVER ELSE HAPPENS--
I KNOW ONE THING THAT WILL
DRAW THEM AWAY FROM
NANCY!

THE BOX! MAY ALL
THE BLACK CURSES OF
PERDITION BE ON HIS
HEAD--STOP HIM!

MAYBE YOU FLITTING FIENDS
CAN STOP ME--BUT EVERY
MINUTE COUNTS--AND I'M
READY TO FIGHT RIGHT
DOWN TO THE LAST
SECOND!





Extra! GOOD NEWS!

"ADVENTURES INTO THE
UNKNOWN!"
...NOW PUBLISHED **MONTHLY!**



Read THIS GREAT MAGAZINE FOR OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD WONDERS SUCH AS YOU'VE NEVER SEEN...FOR A THRILL-TIME EXPERIENCE YOU'LL REMEMBER FOREVER! IT'S ALL IN...

**ADVENTURES INTO THE
UNKNOWN!**

Now PUBLISHED
MONTHLY. 10¢ ON ALL STANDS

YOU'VE BESEECHED US, BOMBARD-
ED US WITH REQUESTS TO PUB-
LISH MORE FREQUENTLY...AND
NOW WE'VE DONE IT! YOU'LL
BE ABLE TO BUY AMERICA'S
FAVORITE MAGAZINE OF THE
SUPERNATURAL EVERY MONTH
NOW...WHICH MEANS TWICE AS
MUCH GOOD READING! TWICE AS
MANY THRILLS AND CHILLS
FROM THE CHALLENGING COMICS
MAGAZINE THAT'S TAKEN AMER-
ICA BY STORM! TWICE AS
MANY GASPS FROM A GRIP-
PING GALAXY OF GHOSTS,
VAMPIRES, WEREWOLVES,
ZOMBIES...PRESENTED EACH
MONTH FOR YOUR ENTER-
TAINMENT!



From YOUR EDITOR- to YOU!

GREETINGS, READERS! This is an important meeting between us---since it marks the second issue of "*Forbidden Worlds*". Which means that many of you have had the opportunity of reading our first number---and seeing exactly what it was that we were trying to bring you. For the benefit of newcomers, we're going to repeat that aim. What we plan for every issue is to bring you the breathtaking forbidden worlds of the supernatural---of the great *Unknown*. We'll touch on forbidden knowledge, and lay bare the secret mysteries of the occult. And we're going to do this through bringing you a constant succession of truly outstanding stories---strange and challenging stories---the products of the best in research, art and writing. That's our pledge to you---and it's a pledge we're going to keep! We feel that our first issue served to launch us far along our chosen path---if reader reaction is any criterion! For letters have been pouring in---and they've been letters that have warmed our hearts. Yes, it seems that you like what we've done---and want more of the same!

To you from us, then, this current issue---in which we've tried to follow your expressed desires by featuring a lineup of tense, gripping tales that'll leave you calling for more! Take our opening story, "*Mists of Midnight*", for instance. We'll wager you've never read anything

like this one! For suspenseful gasps---for out-of-this-world chills---it's tops! "*League of Vampires*" sheds a new and eerie light on the ancient vampire legend, and it will fascinate you! Then there's "*Dead Man's Doom*", for our money one of the weirdest, most spine-tingling yarns ever to come across an editor's desk. "*True Witches of History*" packs a novel punch and reveals some surprising facts, as does "*True Ghost Tales*", wherein you're sure to enjoy meeting "*The Boy Who Talked With Spirits*"! Lastly, you're sure to enjoy the intriguing "*Magic Coin'*---your passport to a brand new world!

Beginning next issue, we plan to feature as many letters from our readers as space will allow. You'll be able to learn what others think---and they'll get your viewpoint, too! As a step in this direction, we urge you to write to us, telling what you think of our stories---what you like or don't like---what you'd like to see us carry in future issues. Address your mail to:

The Editor

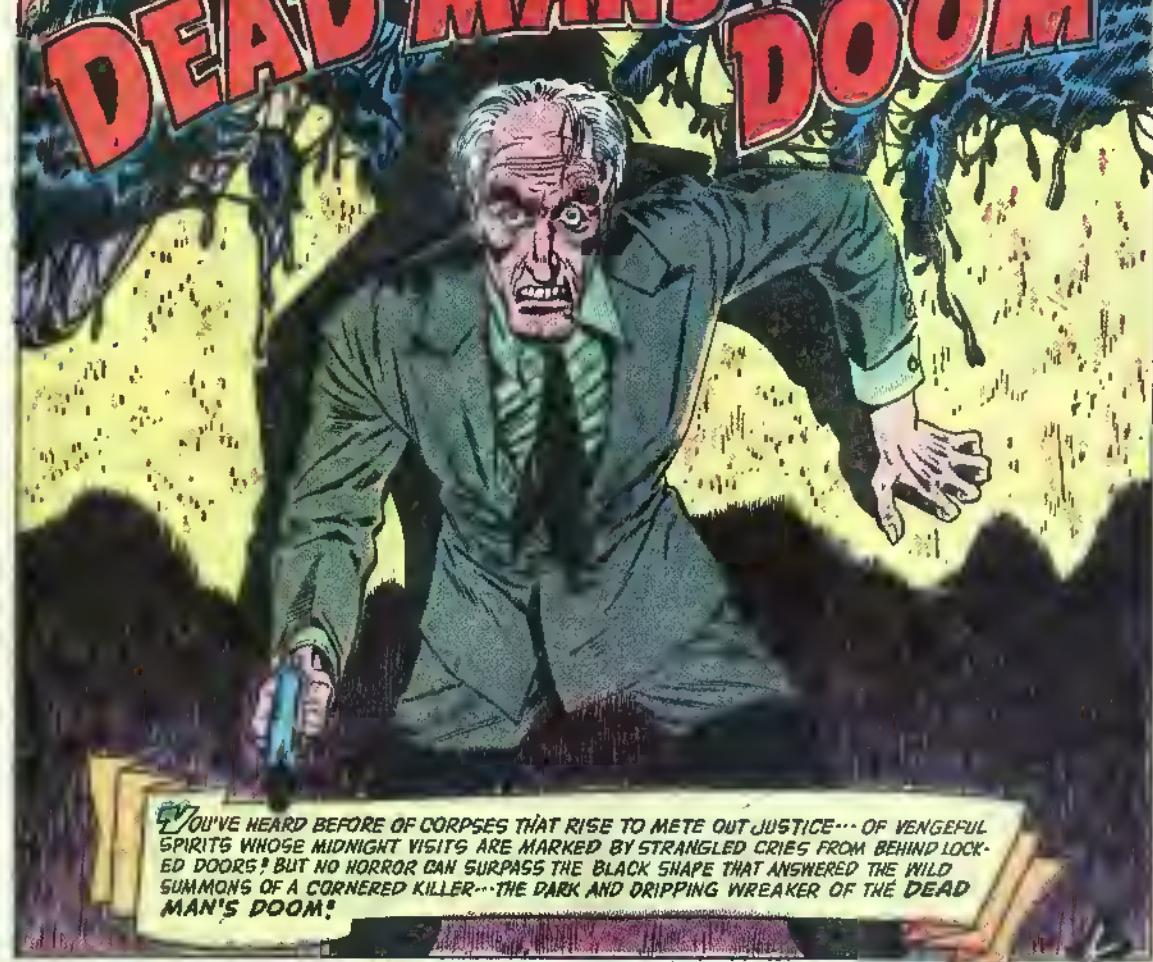
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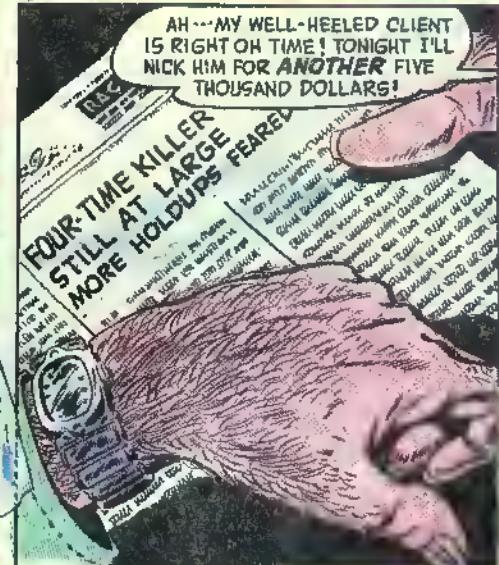
We'll be waiting for your letter! Remember, it's a date for our next issue---and meanwhile, don't fail to read our companion magazine---"*Adventures into The Unknown*"!

DEAD MAN'S DOOM



YOU'VE HEARD BEFORE OF CORPSES THAT RISE TO METE OUT JUSTICE---OF VENGEFUL SPIRITS WHOSE MIDNIGHT VISITS ARE MARKED BY STRANGLED CRIES FROM BEHIND LOCKED DOORS! BUT NO HORROR CAN SURPASS THE BLACK SHAPE THAT ANSWERED THE WILD SUMMONS OF A CORNERED KILLER---THE DARK AND DRIPPING BREAKER OF THE DEAD MAN'S DOOM!

IF FATE IS A WITNESS TO HUMAN DEEDS---AND MANY PEOPLE THINK IT IS---IT WOULD HAVE BEEN WATCHING HERE TONIGHT---IN THE GLOOMY SEANCE CHAMBER OF PHANTO, THE SPIRITUALIST!





BIT BY BIT, THE LIGHTS FADE --- AND AS THE VISITOR'S EYES STRAIN IN THE DEEPENING DARKNESS . . .



Then . . . AS A DISTANT THROB CREEPS ALONG THE MUFFLED WALLS . . .



BOUNDER --- AND LOUDER --- LIKE A WAIL FROM A STRICKEN GRAVEYARD!



GET AWAY FROM THE SWITCH! THE SPIRITS WON'T HURT YOU --- AS LONG AS THEY'RE IN DARKNESS!



Then—in a sudden flood of light—

JUST AN AUTOMOBILE SIREN...AND SOME PIECES OF PHOSPHORESCENT GAUZE LOWERED FROM OPENINGS IN THE CEILING! YOU SIDE-SHOW PHONY!

I GOT MY MONEY THE HARD WAY, PHANTO... AND I WANT BACK EVERY DOLLAR! FORK IT OVER!

YOU THINK I'LL GIVE IT UP THAT EASILY...AT GUN-POINT? WATCH—LOOK AT MY EYES... AND SEE HOW FAR YOU GET!

AGAIN, THE DARKNESS SEEMS TO FALL IN SLOW, HEAVING WAVES...AND PHANTO'S GLINTING STARE BECOMES AN ENORMITY THAT FILLS THE ROOM!

SOMETHING'S HIT ME! I CAN'T THINK...I CAN'T MOVE!

YOU THINK A FEW TRICKS DON'T RATE THE TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS YOU GAVE ME, EH? BUT I'M READY TO DO MORE FOR THE MONEY--MUCH MORE--INCLUDING MURDER!

YES...IF FATE WERE WATCHING...THERE WOULD BE NO NEED FOR CRUDE DEVICES LIKE FLOATING GAUZE! THERE WOULD BE HORROR ENOUGH IN ITS LURKING SHAPE--IN THE LOW CHUCKLE THAT FORESAW THE DEAD MAN'S DOOM!



PHANTO...GIVE ME A BREAK! I WON'T TELL A SOUL WHO PLUGGED ME...YOU CAN KEEP THE MONEY...BUT GET ME TO A DOCTOR!

DO YOU EXPECT A SWINDLER, LIKE ME TO TAKE ANYBODY'S WORD? AH, NO... YOU'RE FINISHED!

WE THINK OF HORROR IN TERMS OF GHOSTS--BUT WHAT TERROR COULD MATCH THIS MIDNIGHT SCENE--A HUMAN FIEND WITH A HUMAN BURDEN?

PHANTO...I'LL DO ANYTHING! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE... DON'T KILL ME!

AT LEAST IT WON'T BE WITH A GUN! AFTER YEARS OF DABBING IN BLACK MAGIC...I HAVE A TASTE FOR THE HORRIBLE!



PHANTO...I WARN YOU! YOU'LL REGRET IT...RIGHT DOWN TO THE LAST SECOND OF YOUR LIFE!

THIS IS WHAT I HAVE IN MIND...
...SOFT, STIFLING TAR!



DO YOU THINK YOU SCARE ME?
WHAT WILL I HAVE TO FEAR...
FROM A DEAD MAN?



THAT'S MY LAST GLIMPSE OF YOU!
WHOEVER YOU WERE...THANKS
FOR THE TEN THOUSAND
DOLLARS!

AS THE WIND RISES...FLINGING A
DARK VEIL OF CLOUDS ACROSS THE
MOON...

IT'S A STRANGE, FORBIDDEN
NIGHT...BUT THERE'S
NOTHING ON MY CONSCIENCE!
THAT STRANGER WANTED TO
KNOW HIS FUTURE...AND
HE LEARNED IT!



MINUTES LATER...

HA-HA...A THREAT FROM A DEAD
MAN! I'LL LAUGH ABOUT THAT
ONE...WHILE I'M SPENDING
HIS MONEY!



Then...SUDEN AS A THUNDERCLAP...

FOOTPRINTS
...BLACK
ONES!



I MUSTN'T LOSE MY HEAD! THERE
MUST BE SOME EXPLANATION---
HE COULDN'T HAVE FOLLOWED
ME---HE'S A DEAD MAH!

MINUTES
LATER...

IT'S JUST NERVES---THAT'S ALL! EVEN AT THIS
HOUR, THERE'LL BE PEOPLE DOWNTOWN---
THERE'LL BE RESTAURANTS WHERE I
CAN GET A GOOD DINNER TO PICK
ME UP!



THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! LET'S SEE A DEAD MAN
LEAVE HIS STICKY FOOT-PRINTS HERE---IN
A PLACE THRONGING WITH LIFE!



AND SO PHANTO JOINS THE THINNING CROWDS---
ONCE MORE BEARING A BURDEN---THE INVISIBLE
CURSE OF A MIND SADDLED WITH FEAR!

HE CAN'T BE
TRAILING ME---WHY DO
I KEEP LOOKING
AROUND? AND NO
WONDER I'M LIGHT-
HEADED---I HAVEN'T
EATEN!

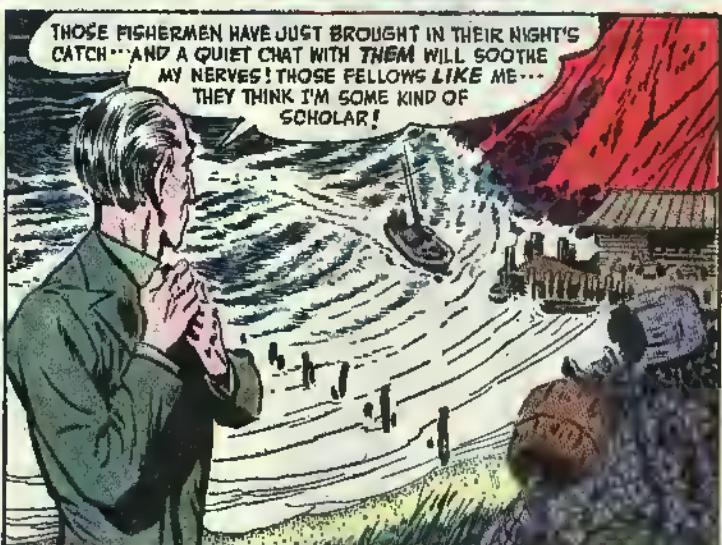
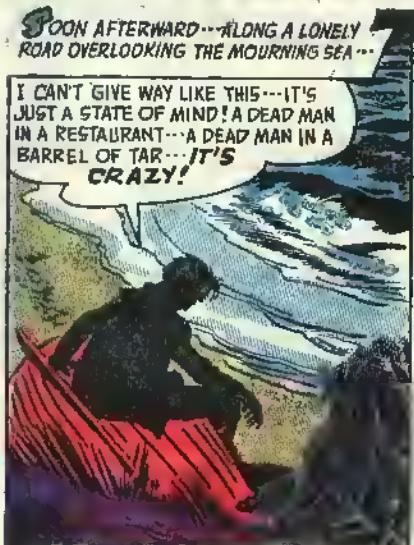


AN---LOBSTER! SORRY I'M YOUR
ONLY CUSTOMER, WAITER...
I'LL NEED SOME TIME TO
HANDLE THIS!

QUITE ALL RIGHT,
SIR! THERE'S JUST
ONE THING I'D LIKE
TO KNOW---

...CAN YOU TAKE CARE
OF THE DEAD MAN BY
YOURSELF?

DEAD
MAN!
HERE?



DEAD MAN...DEAD
MAN! I CAN'T GET
AWAY FROM HIM!

BY GEORGE
...THAT BEATS
EVERYTHING!

SURE DOES! IMAGINE
BEING SCARED BY
SEAWEED...JUST
BECAUSE IT HAS
A SPOOKY
NAME!

THE FROWNING ROCKS...WITH FEAR
TIGHTENING AROUND HIM LIKE A CLAMMY
NET...

HE MAY BE CLOSING IN--BUT I
KNOW HOW TO GET THE BEST OF
HIM! YOU DEAD MAN WITH YOUR BLACK
STICKY CORPSE...SEE HOW YOU
FARE AGAINST WHAT I CAN
DONJURE UP!

IF EVER I HAVE KNOWN EVIL...LET IT TAKE SHAPE
HOW! COME FORTH, ENCRUSTED WITH HORROR...
AND BE THE DEAD MAN'S DOOM!

The DARKNESS ROLLS IN LIKE A SILENT SEA...AND FROM
ITS BROODING PALL...

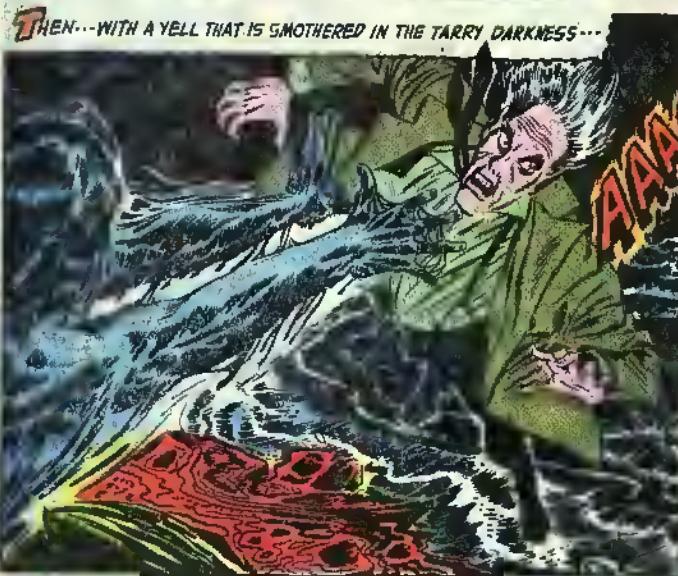
MY SUMMONS HAS BEEN
ANSWERED...IT'S COMING!
YOU'RE BEATEN, DEAD MAN...
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME...
WITH THAT AROUND!

SHAPELESS...GUMMY WITH A STRANGE AND GLISTENING
JEL...

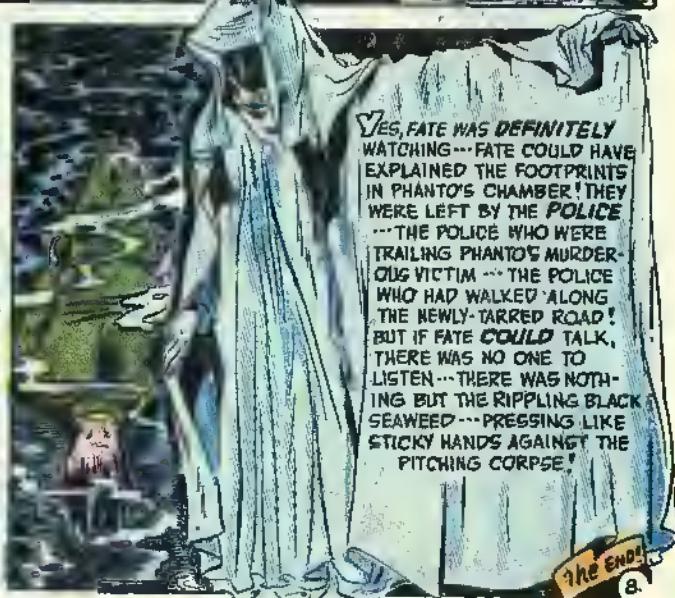
THE FIEND I EXPECTED SHOULD BE BLACK...
THERE'S NO REASON TO THINK IT'S TAR!
IT'S EVIL...THAT'S WHAT I ASKED FOR...
THAT'S WHAT IT LOOKS
LIKE!

THEN...AS THE WIND SWEEPS UP A NEWSPAPER THROWN
ASIDE BY A LATE FERRY PASSENGER...

AM I DREAMING...OR DID I
CATCH A GLIMPSE OF SOME-
THING FAMILIAR IN THAT
HEADLINE?



FOR JUST A SECOND, PHANTO GROPS ABOVE THE THICK, CLINGING BLACKNESS THAT ENGULFS HIM--- AND THEN SINKS, A DARK AND WRITHING FORM, INTO THE DEAD MAN'S FINGERS THAT CHOKED THE MOON-LIT TIDE!



"TRUE" WITCHES of HISTORY

KATE, THE WITCH, VS. ANDREW JACKSON

THE MOST CELEBRATED WITCH IN AMERICAN HISTORY WAS THE ONE THAT WAS REPORTED TO HAVE APPEARED BEFORE ANDREW JACKSON IN 1821! GENERAL JACKSON HIMSELF, THE GREAT DUELLIST, STATESMAN, AND HERO-OF-THE WAR OF 1812, ACTUALLY VOUCHED FOR THIS EXPERIENCE!

IT ALL STARTED IN 1817, AT THE HOME OF JOHN BELL, THE RICHEST FARMER IN ROBERTSON COUNTY, TENNESSEE--AND THE WARM FRIEND AND SUPPORTER OF ANDREW JACKSON! ONE EVENING, WHILE BETSY BELL WAS BEING COURTED BY JOSH GARDNER, HER FIANCÉ, A HARSH, THREATENING VOICE SPOKE FROM OUT OF NOWHERE...



I'M KATE, THE WITCH...
AND I'M RIGHT HERE!
ONCE I WAS HAPPY, JUST
LIKE YOU, UNTIL I CAME
UNDER AN EVIL SPELL!
AND NOW I'M GOING TO
MAKE SURE THAT YOU'LL
ALWAYS BE UNHAPPY,
JUST LIKE
ME!

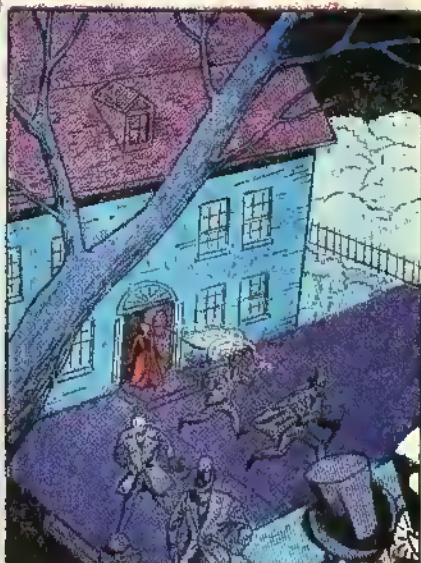
NO--DON'T--DON'T
BEWITCH ME! I WON'T
MARRY JOSH--I'LL
GIVE HIM BACK HIS
RING!



WHEN JOHN BELL CALLED IN SOME TRUSTED NEIGHBORS TO ASK THEIR ADVICE, THE WITCH REACTED IN ANFUL RAGE---AND PANDEMONIUM ENDED!



PEOPLE FLOCKED TO VIEW THE UN-CANNY GOINGS-ON, UNTIL THE ENTIRE COUNTY KNEW ABOUT THE WITCH THAT WAS PLAGUING THE BELL HOUSE-HOLD! BUT WHEN TOO MANY CURIOSITY-SEEKERS BEGAN POURING INTO THE HOUSE, THE WITCH TURNED ON THEM!



FINALLY, IN 1821, THE NEWS OF HIS FRIEND'S TROUBLE REACHED ANDREW JACKSON AT THE HERITAGE, NEAR NASHVILLE... BUT THE HARD-HEADED, REALISTIC GENERAL REFUSED TO BELIEVE WHAT HE'D HEARD!

I'VE KNOWN JOHN BELL ALL MY LIFE---THERE NEVER WAS A SANER MAN! BUT HE MUST HAVE GONE CRAZY IF HE SAYS A WITCH IS HAUNTING HIS HOUSE?

BUT ANDREW, DOZENS OF PEOPLE HAVE SEEN HER---THEY CAN'T ALL HAVE GONE MAD!



WELL, RACHEL, THIS WITCH CAN'T BE ANY WORSE THAN THE INDIANS AND POLITICIANS AND BRITISH I'VE FACED! I THINK I'LL GO SEE HER FOR MYSELF!

IF YOU DO, ANDREW, YOU'D BETTER TAKE ALONG THAT FAMOUS WITCH-DESTROYER WHO LIVES NEAR THE RIVER! HE'S GOT SILVER BULLETS IN HIS GUN, AND IF HE GETS TO USE THEM... ON THAT CREATURE, SHE'LL VANISH FOR GOOD!



UPON HIS WIFE'S INSISTENCE, JACKSON TOOK THE "WITCH-DESTROYER" ALONG TWO DAYS LATER ON THE TRIP TO ROBERTSON COUNTY! THE RIDE WAS UNEVENTFUL UNTIL THE GENERAL'S COACH HEARD THE BELL HOME...

WHAT'S WRONG, DRIVER---WHY AREN'T WE MOVING?

I---I DON'T KNOW, GENERAL---THE HORSES ARE STRAINING, BUT THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO STIR! AND THERE'S NO MUD FOR US TO BE STUCK IN---THERE'S SOMETHING UN-CANNY ABOUT THIS!

JACKSON ORDERED HIS FOLLOWERS TO PUT THEIR SHOULDERS TO THE WHEEL AND TRY TO MOVE THE COACH...

WE---WE CAN'T BUDGE IT! IT'S INCREDIBLE ---THAT WITCH MUST HAVE PUT A HEX ON THE COACH!

THAT'S RIGHT, GENERAL---BUT NOW I'LL TAKE THE HEX OFF!



AS THE COACH SUDDENLY LURCHED FORWARD... SEE YOU AGAIN TONIGHT, GENERAL!



AT THE BELL HOME, JACKSON BEGAN THE VIGIL OF WAITING FOR THE WITCH... AND HE SOON BECAME ANNOYED AT THE WITCH-DESTROYER'S BOASTING...

THIS PISTOL'S NEVER BEEN KNOWN TO MISFIRE... AND MY SILVER BULLETS HAVE KILLED OVER A DOZEN OF THE OLD HAGS! AND WHEN THIS ONE APPEARS, I'LL...

I THINK YOU'LL RUN! THE ONLY REASON YOU'RE TALKING SO MUCH IS TO KEEP UP YOUR COURAGE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, GENERAL... HE IS A COWARD!

THE WITCH!

YES, HERE I AM... SHOOT, COWARD!

THE... THE GUN WON'T FIRE!



THE WITCH-DESTROYER PULLED THE TRIGGER AGAIN, AND WHEN IT FAILED TO FIRE THIS TIME...



HAW-HAW-HAW! I KNEW HE WAS A COWARD!

NOW IT'S MY TURN! NO, NO... LET ME OUT OF HERE!

JACKSON WANTED TO STAY ON AT THE BELL HOUSEHOLD, TO CONTINUE HIS INVESTIGATIONS OF THE WITCH, BUT WAS UNFORTUNATELY CALLED AWAY ON URGENT OFFICIAL BUSINESS...



GOODBYE, JOHN... THANKS FOR ENTERTAINING ME WITH THE WITCH! SHE GAVE ME THE BEST LAUGH I'VE HAD IN YEARS... AND WAS THE FUNNIEST-LOOKING THING I'VE EVER SEEN!

LAUGH AT ME WILL HE? I'LL FIX HIM... THROUGH HIS FRIEND!

AS SOON AS JACKSON LEFT...

YOU'RE GOING TO DIE, JOHN BELL... VERY SOON!



BELL BECAME SERIOUSLY ILL, AND NOTHING THE DOCTORS DID SEEMED TO HELP HIM! ONE DAY...



ALL YOUR MEDICINES ARE USELESS... I GAVE HIM MY MEDICINE! HE'LL NEVER GET UP FROM THAT BED AGAIN!

THE WITCH'S PROPHECY CAME TRUE... AND WHEN JOHN BELL DIED, SHE LEFT WITH THE PROMISE THAT SHE WOULD BE BACK IN SEVEN YEARS, WHEN SHE WOULD VISIT EVERY HOUSE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! THIS SHE DID IN FEBRUARY, 1928... AND THEN DISAPPEARED FOREVER! LEGEND... OR FACT?



Strange STAIRCASE

YUIPE!

Billy began to run as he heard the terrified yelp of his dog. When he reached the front door of his house, his heart sank, for his stepfather was brutally kicking Roger.

"Keep that mutt out of my way," his stepfather roared, shaking his fist at Billy, "or I'll slit his throat one o' these days!"

The screen door slammed, and Billy gathered the trembling Roger into his arms. "Easy, boy, easy," Billy murmured. "I know just how you feel. He kicks *me* every now and then, too! C'mon, we'll go down to your favorite romping place. Maybe finding a field-mouse in the barn will help you forget that kick."

By the time they got near the barn, Roger was his usual frisky self. Watching the dog race ahead, Billy thought sadly, "Golly, if only Roger and me could *always* be happy. If...if only we could go someplace where we were never kicked or beaten, where everyone was kind and..."

Hoger's sudden outburst of excited barking from the barn interrupted Billy's reverie, and he dashed inside. "What's wrong, Roger?" he asked as he entered the barn. "Oh, there's someone here!"

The little man grinned up at Billy. "Don't be afraid," he said in a high, squeaky voice. "I'm just the repair man. I fix troubles and staircases. Right now, I'm putting the finishing touches on this new staircase I built up to the barn's attic."

But Billy couldn't tear his eyes away from the little man to look at the new staircase. "I...I'm not afraid of you. Why, you're even smaller than me, even though you've got a long, white beard. Are you an elf? Why do you wear those funny clothes? Who asked you to build a new staircase? Why..."

The strange little man cackled with

glee. "You're not afraid, and you're curious. Good! And I see your dog is just like you...he's already climbing up the stairs. Go on, Billy...follow him up!"

Billy hesitated, watching Roger scamper up the strange-looking staircase that hadn't been there before. And a moment later, *Roger* wasn't there!

"He...he just disappeared!" Billy gasped. "He went up to the top step...and *vanished*!"

"Heh, heh. Sure, he's in *my* world now," the little man said. "And it's the kind of world *you* said you wanted, Billy...a place where everyone is always kind and happy and wise. Go on up. Your new friends are waiting for you. You'll love it up there. But hurry, I've got other calls to make."

Billy stared at the little man, eager to believe that such a world could actually exist, but still doubtful. Excited barking from the staircase made him look up again, and he saw Roger materialize from nothingness on the top step. The dog bounded down the stairs, and began tugging at Billy's overalls, urging him to follow.

"He...he's acting just like he does when he wants to show me something new or wonderful," Billy said.

"Well, it's not so new," the little man said, "but it *is* wonderful, more wonderful than all the fairy tales you ever read. Follow him up and take a peek at it. If you don't like it, you can come right on down."

Quickly Billy followed Roger up the strange staircase. From below, the little man smilingly watched Billy's head disappear. Then he heard the boy say delightedly, "Gollee! Wait for me, Roger...I'm coming!"

When Billy had completely disappeared, the strange little man began dismantling his strange staircase. Moments later, he was on his way, looking for more troubles to repair.

The MAGIC COIN

MYSTERY SURROUNDED THE STAI'D OLD COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM -- FOR FROM WITHIN ITS GREY WALLS, THE RENOWNED ARCHEOLOGIST, DR. AMOS BROWN, HAD VANISHED! IN VAIN, POLICE INVESTIGATORS HAD QUESTIONED AND SEARCHED! THE CASE SEEMED HOPELESS UNTIL DR. BROWN'S YOUNG ASSISTANT, KEN HAVERS, HUNTING DOGGEDLY FOR A CLUE, STUMBLED ON THE KEY TO THE MYSTERY -- A KEY WHICH BROUGHT THE PAST AND PRESENT TOGETHER IN ONE TERRIFYING FLASH!



WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME AND GET SOME REST, MR. HAVERS? IT'S WAY PAST CLOSING TIME -- AND USELESS TO SEARCH ANY MORE!

BUT THERE **MUST** BE AN EXPLANATION! A MAN JUST DOESN'T VANISH WITHOUT A TRACE! YOU RUN ALONG, MISS SEELY! I'LL LOOK AROUND DR. BROWN'S OFFICE AGAIN!



I DON'T LIKE TO READ HIS PERSONAL DIARY -- BUT PERHAPS HE WROTE **SOME-THING** THAT'LL GIVE ME A LEAD!



WONDER WHAT PLANS HE MEANT? HE CERTAINLY DIDN'T TELL ME -- AND HE'D EXAMINED THAT COIN THOROUGHLY ANY NUMBER OF TIMES!



WHY, HERE IT IS -- UNDER THE MICROSCOPE! IT'S A RARE COIN FROM THE TIME OF **MARCUS AURELIUS** -- BUT **THAT** CAN'T EXPLAIN DR. BROWN'S STRANGE INTEREST IN IT!



THIS MICROSCOPE SURE IS POWERFUL! BRINGS OUT THE DETAILS LIKE... HOLY NELLY! THOSE RAISED PARTS LOOK LIKE HILLS! AND THAT APPEARS TO BE A ROAD LEADING INTO THEM!



THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING... IT'S-- IT'S A LITTLE MAN! WHY... WHY... HIS FACE-- IT'S DR. BROWN!



HE'S LOOKING UP AT ME-- WAVING HIS HANDS! SIGNALING IN SEMAPHORE! HE'S TELLING ME TO--



I'M BEGINNING TO GET IT! HE'S TELLING ME TO MIX CERTAIN RARE CHEMICALS TOGETHER-- AND LET A SINGLE DROP OF THE MIXTURE FALL ON THE COIN!



IT'S CRAZY-- I KNOW I'M GOING TO WAKE UP AND FIND THIS IS ALL A DREAM! BUT SOMEHOW-- I FEEL I OUGHT TO DO WHAT HE SAYS!



NOW-- TO LET A SINGLE DROP FALL-- AS HE INSTRUCTED! BUT-- BUT WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN?



GOOD LORD! HE'S DIVING RIGHT INTO IT!



DR. BROWN! THANK GOODNESS! YOU'RE... YOU LOOKED AT THE COIN AND RECEIVED MY MESSAGE! I'D NEVER HAVE GOT OUT IF YOU HADN'T!



GOT OUT!
BUT I
DON'T
UNDER-
STAND--
THAT I
SUSPECTED
IT CONTAINED A
MINIATURE WORLD
ALL ITS OWN! EVEN
TO AN ARCHEOLOGIST,
IT SEEMED TOO
FANTASTIC!

RELAX, LAD, AND I'LL
EXPLAIN! YOU KNOW
I'VE BEEN STUDYING
THAT COIN FOR SOME
TIME--BUT I DIDN'T
DARE TELL ANYONE
WHAT--
THAT I
SUSPECTED
IT CONTAINED A
MINIATURE WORLD
ALL ITS OWN! EVEN
TO AN ARCHEOLOGIST,
IT SEEMED TOO
FANTASTIC!

BUT THE MORE I IN-
SPECTED IT, THE MORE
I WAS STRUCK WITH
THE RESEMBLANCE BE-
TWEEN THE HILLS ON
THE COIN AND THE
SEVEN HILLS OF ROME!
THEN ONE DAY I SAW
THROUGH THE MICROSCOPE
A TROOP OF ROMAN
SOLDIERS MARCH
ALONG THAT ROAD--
AND I WAS SURE
I WAS RIGHT!

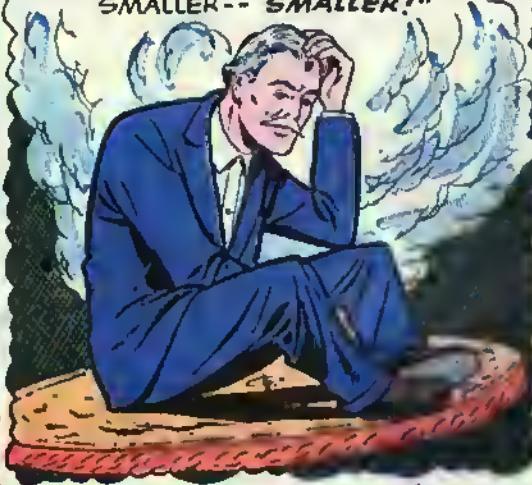
AN ANCIENT WORLD--RIGHT THERE
UNDER MY MICROSCOPE! I WAS
POSSESSED WITH THE DESIRE TO
GET INTO THE COIN! IT SEEMED
IMPOSSIBLE--UNTIL I RECALLED
DECIPHERING AN ANCIENT GREEK
PALIMPSEST WHICH PURPORTED
TO GIVE THE FORMULA FOR
REDUCING ALL MATTER TO
INFINITESIMAL SIZE!



"I INTENDED TELLING YOU OF MY PLAN, KEN,
SO YOU COULD HAVE THE ANTIDOTE READY!
BUT FIRST I PREPARED THE FORMULA-- IT
ACTED QUICKER THAN I THOUGHT--FUMES
GUSHED AROUND ME..."



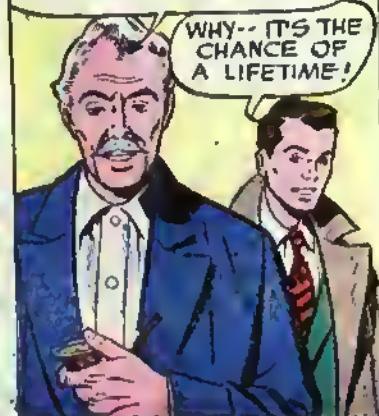
"AND THEN-- I FOUND MYSELF ON THE
COIN-- DRASTICALLY REDUCED IN SIZE!
AND WITH EACH SECOND I GREW
SMALLER-- SMALLER!"



I TRAVELED ALONG THE
ROAD, THROUGH THE HILLS,
INTO THE VERY HEART OF
THE COIN-- TO ANCIENT
ROME! OH, IF ONLY I'D
BROUGHT CAMERAS AND
RECORDING EQUIPMENT
ALONG!



IT'S AN ARCHEOLOGIST'S
GOLD MINE, KEN! THAT'S
WHY I RETURNED-- TO GET
FULLY EQUIPPED, AND TO
TAKE YOU BACK WITH ME--
IF YOU'D LIKE TO COME!



FIRST LET ME
WARN YOU! WE
MAY RUN INTO
DANGER-- THE
ROMANS OF
THAT PERIOD
WERE RUTHLESS...
REMEMBER,
HUMAN LIFE
MEANT.
NOTHING
TO THEM!



JUST TRY
TO KEEP
ME FROM
GOING!

KEEPING DR. BROWN'S RE-
APPEARANCE A SECRET, THEY
QUICKLY PREPARED FOR THE
TRIP! ONLY ONE OTHER PER-
SON WAS LET IN ON
THE SECRET...

SMITHERS, JUST KEEP AN
EYE ON THE COIN THROUGH
THE MICROSCOPE! AND WHEN
WE SIGNAL, LET A DROP
OF THIS FLUID FALL ON
THE COIN! JUST A
SMALL DROP--
UNDERSTAND?

SURE, DOC!
I'LL DO IT!

KEEP YOUR EYES
ON THE COIN, KEN!
I'M TAKING THE
STOPPER OUT OF
THE FLASK --
ALL SET?

LET'S
GO!

JUMPIN' SPHINXES!
THEY'RE GONE!



AND WITHIN MOMENTS-- A MAGIC WORLD!

WE'RE HERE, KEN! ASSEMBLE
THE MOTORBIKE, AND WE'RE
OFF FOR ANCIENT ROME!

I -- I
CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT!



I MADE FRIENDS WITH A
ROMAN PHILOSOPHER
NAMED DECIUS -- HE
LIVES OUTSIDE THE
CITY! WE'LL GO TO
HIS HOUSE FIRST!

LOOK!
ROMAN
SOLDIERS!



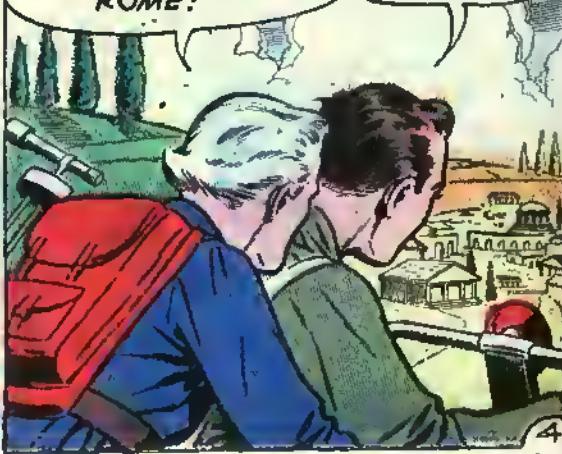
A CENTAUR!
FLEE FOR
YOUR
LIVES!

NEVER BEFORE HAVE I
BEHELD A TWO-HEADED
CENTAUR! 'TIS BEST THAT I
FOLLOW THIS STRANGE-
THING!



JUST AHEAD IS DECIUS'
HOUSE! AND BEYOND IT,
FEAST YOUR EYES, KEN--
THE CITY OF ANCIENT
ROME!

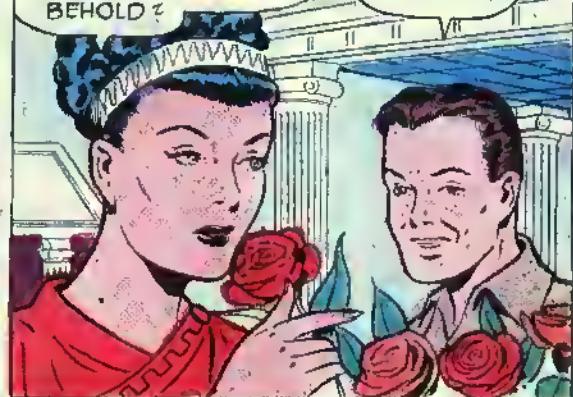
JUST WAIT
TILL WE TELL
THE WORLD
ABOUT THIS!



WELL, DECIUS, I WELCOME TO ROME,
CAME BACK AS I GOOD FRIENDS OF THE
PROMISED! THIS TWENTIETH CENTURY! LET
IS MY YOUNG ME INTRODUCE MY DAUGH-
ASSISTANT, SABINA! SHE HAS
KEN HAVERS!
TO SEE YOU!



WHILE DR. BROWN AND DECIUS TALKED--
IT IS HARD TO FIND WORDS ALMOST--
WITH SOMEONE-- FROM ANOTHER WORLD! TELL
ME, DO YOU NOT FIND OUR LAND FAIR TO
BEHOLD?



SO THESE STRANGERS ARE
FRIENDS OF DECIUS, WHO
IS SUSPECTED OF PLOTTING
AGAINST THE EMPEROR!
THEY MUST BE SPIES
FROM ABROAD! I
SHALL REPORT THIS!



CENTURIES
AND WORLDS
APART-- BUT
WHAT A
PAIR
THEY
MAKE!



YES! I HATE
TO BREAK IT
UP, BUT WE
MUST GET ON
TO ROME-- KEN!
COME ALONG!
TEMPUS FUGIT!

LEAVING THE MOTORBIKE
BEHIND, KEN AND DR.
BROWN SET OUT FOR ROME--

YOU WILL
RETURN
SOON--
KENNETH?

WE SURE
WILL, HONEY!



MEANWHILE, IN THE AUDIENCE CHAMBERS
OF THE TYRANNICAL EMPEROR,
MARCUS AURELIUS--

YOU MEAN THESE
STRANGERS PLOT
WITH THE
TRAITOR
DECIUS?
YES, MY EMPEROR--
THEY CAME ON A
STEED WITH NO HEAD
AND NO TAIL! WIZARDS,
THEY ARE! THEY DOUBTLESS
PLAN TO SPY ON
YOUR MILITARY
INSTALLATIONS!



THERE ARE THE
STRANGERS,
SIRE! THEY
HAVE
ENTERED
ROME
ITSELF!



FOLLOW
AND
SEIZE
THEM!
GOOD THING WE
BROUGHT ALONG
LOTS OF FILM!
GOLLY-- WHAT A
BREAK THIS'LL BE--
IF WE CAN COM-
PLETE OUR IN-
SPECTION WITHOUT
AROUSING
SUSPICION!

UNAWARE OF PURSUIT, KEN AND DR. BROWN ENTERED THE COLOSSEUM--

TO THINK WE'RE ACTUALLY IN THE FLAVIAN AMPHITHEATER-- WOW! IF THIS SHOT COMES OUT, IT'LL BE THE PICTURE OF THE CENTURY!



HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, BUD!



CAPTURED-- AND BROUGHT BEFORE THE EMPEROR--

LOOKS IT SURE DOES! THEY BAD, DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF WHAT I TOLD THEM!



YOU ARE BOTH JUDGED GUILTY OF HIGH TREASON-- AND SENTENCED TO DEATH IN THE ARENA!

IF I REMEMBER MY HISTORY RIGHTLY-- THAT MEANS WE'RE TO BE DINNER FOR A BUNCH OF LIONS!



SHORTLY AFTER-- WHILE THE EXCITED ROMAN CROWDS WATCHED--

IF ONLY WE'D BROUGHT ALONG OUR PISTOLS, WE MIGHT HAVE GET SET-- A CHANCE-- BUT NOW--

WE AREN'T LICKED YET, DOC! BUT GET SET-- HERE COME THE LIONS!



KEH WAITED UNTIL THE SNARLING BEASTS WERE ALMOST UPON THEM-- AND THEN-- TRIPPED THE RELEASE OF HIS FLASH GUN!



THE WIZARDS MAKE LIGHTNING!

FLEE! THE LIONS ARE UPON US!



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE PAHDEMONIUM, KEN AND DR. BROWN HEADED FOR AN EXIT--

GET GOING, SPARE MY LIFE, GODS! I PRAY THE GOING'S GOOD!

SPARE MY LIFE, GODS! I PRAY YOU, SPARE ME!



OUTSIDE -- A CAPTURED
CHARIOT --

SHIFT THIS THREE-HORSE-POWER
JOB INTO HIGH! THE EMPEROR,
WE'VE GOT TO PURSUE THEM!
GET TO THE MOTORCYCLE OR
WE'LL BE SUNK!



MOMENTS LATER -- BACK
AT DECIMUS' HOUSE --

THE EMPEROR'S SOLDIERS
ARE AFTER US! YOU'D
BETTER HIDE!



BE OFF,
GOOD-BYE,
IT IS TOO
LATE!

SABINA!
GOSH, IF
ONLY...

OH,
KENNETH!



THROTTLE PUSHED WIDE OPEN,
KEN SENT THE MOTORCYCLE
TEARING BACK UP THE ROAD
THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS --

THEY CAN'T
CATCH US
NOW, DOC!
WE'RE IN
THE CLEAR!

SMITHERS IS
LOOKING INTO
THE MICRO-
SCOPE -- AND
REMEMBERS
TO DROP THE
FLUID!



BUT BACK IN THE MUSEUM --

I GUESS IT'S O.K. TO TAKE
A SHORT NAP -- THE DOC
AND KEN AREN'T LIABLE TO
SHOW UP FOR A WHILE!



MEANWHILE, AS THE MOTOR-
CYCLE RACED ACROSS THE
FACE OF THE COIN --

WHAT THE -- A BLOWOUT!



I'M ALL IN, KEN!
YOU -- RUN FOR IT!
THERE'S THE
CONTACT PLACE
AHEAD!

AND LEAVE YOU TO
THOSE BABIES?
NOTHING DOING!



HERE THEY COME -- THE WHOLE
BLASTED ROMAN ARMY!



IT WAS A MAD RACE TO THE POINT OF CONTACT WITH THE MICROSCOPE-- BUT THERE--

THAT IDIOT SMITHERS! I'VE SIGNALED! WHY DOESN'T HE DO SOMETHING!

IT HAD BETTER BE SOON-- OR IT'LL BE ALL UP WITH US!

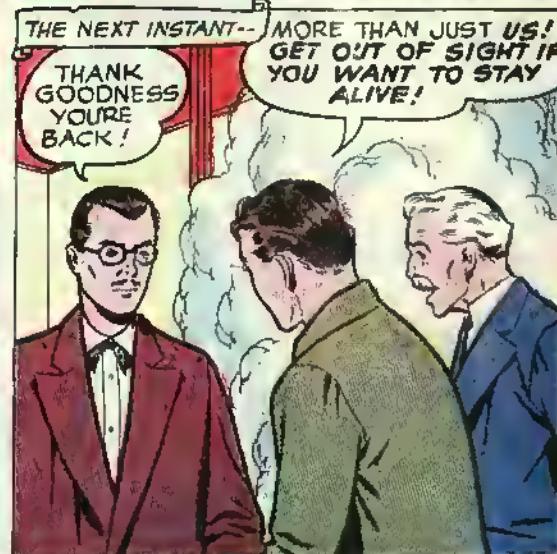
HO-HUM! MAYBE I'LL BETTER TAKE ANOTHER LOOK BEFORE I DROP OFF--

GREAT GUNS! THERE THEY ARE-- AND A BUNCH OF SOLDIERS ARE AFTER THEM! THE FLUID-- I MUST DROP THE FLUID!



HASTILY, SMITHERS FILLED THE DROPPER WITH THE SPECIAL FLUID! THEN, HIS FINGERS SHAKING FROM EXCITEMENT, HE SQUEEZED THE BULB-- BUT TOO HARD!

THE NEXT INSTANT-- MORE THAN JUST US! GET OUT OF SIGHT IF YOU WANT TO STAY ALIVE!



GOSH ALMIGHTY! HOW'D THEY G-GET HERE?

AS THE BEWILDERED ROMANS SURGED OUT INTO FIFTH AVENUE--



WE'RE IN ANOTHER WORLD! THE STREETS ARE FILLED WITH ARMORED BEASTS! LET US FLEE TO WHENCE WE CAME!



OH, MIGHTY WIZARD, ON MY BENDED KNEE, WE PRAY-- SEND US BACK TO ROME!

LET US DEPART FROM THIS PLACE OF EVIL!

GLAD TO OBLIGE!



RUN INTO THAT VAPOR-- AND YOU'LL BE BACK WHERE YOU STARTED FROM!



GONE! ALL OF THEM! THANK HEAVENS!

AS FOR THIS FORMULA-- NEVER AGAIN WILL IT BE USED!



SUDDENLY--

HUH? ANOTHER ONE! AND THE FORMULA'S BEEN DESTROYED!



YES, KENNETH! DRESSED AS A WARRIOR SO I COULD COME ALONG-- I WANTED TO TRY TO SAVE YOU!

SABINA! YOU!



GOOD GRIEF, GIRL! I CAN'T SEND YOU BACK NOW! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK! I WANT TO STAY WITH MY KENNETH FOREVER!

DARLING!



YOU WON'T MIND THAT I'M OLDER THAN YOU, KENNETH? IT'S ONLY A FEW THOUSAND YEARS!

OMNIA VINCIT AMOR!

HUH? WHAT'D YOU SAY, DOC?



THE ROMANS HAD A WORD FOR IT-- LOVE CONQUERS ALL!



The End

UNCANNY MYSTERIES

THE SPECTRAL SKY-SHIP

ON JANUARY, 1646, THE VESSEL FELLOWSHIP SAILED FROM THE COLONY OF NEW HAVEN FOR ENGLAND, WITH AN ENORMOUSLY RICH CARGO AND A DISTINGUISHED PASSENGER LIST! THE WATCHERS ON SHORE JOINED IN THE MINISTER'S HEARTFELT WORDS...

LORD, IF IT BE THY PLEASURE TO BURY THESE OUR FRIENDS IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA, THEY ARE THINE! BUT WE PRAY THEE--SPARE THEM!



BUT THE MONTHS LENGTHENED INTO A YEAR, WITHOUT WORD FROM THE FELLOWSHIP! EACH TIME ANOTHER SHIP ARRIVED FROM ENGLAND, ITS CAPTAIN WAS EAGERLY QUESTIONED BY THE WORRIED COLONISTS...

THE FELLOWSHIP'S SHE COULDN'T HAVE REACHED ENGLAND--OR I WOULD HAVE HEARD OF HER!



THEN, THE FOLLOWING SUMMER, AFTER A VIOLENT THUNDERSTORM HAD PASSED OVER NEW HAVEN--

LOOK--UP IN THE SKY---IT'S THE FELLOWSHIP!



GRONDS POURED OUT INTO THE STREETS TO WITNESS THE ASTONISHING SIGHT OF THE LOST SHIP SAILING ON A CLOUD THROUGH THE SKY! THE CLOUD SEEDED TO DROP, AND THE SHIP SAILED IN CLOSE. IT ALMOST BRUSHED THE CHURCH STEEPLE!

THAT'S THE FELLOWSHIP, YES--AND THERE'S ALL RIGHT--JUST AS WE SAW HER TWO WINTERS AGO!

CAP'N LAMBERTON ON THE QUARTERDECK! THIS IS A MIRACLE!



BUT SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, THE BLOWING CLOUDS RUSHED OVER THE SPECTRAL SHIP LIKE STORM WAVES! ITS RISING WAS BLOWN AWAY--THE MASTS FELL ON TOP OF THE SEAMEN--AND WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, THE VESSEL WAS REDUCED TO A BATTERED HULK!



MINUTES LATER, THE GHOSTLY FELLOWSHIP SANK SLOWLY INTO THE CLOUD, AS IF SINKING INTO THE BRINY DEEP--WHILE THE NEW HAVEN COLONISTS LOOKED ON IN HORROR AND AWE!



NOW WE KNOW THE FATE OF THE FELLOWSHIP!

THE END...

TRUE GHOST TALES

The BOY who TALKED with SPIRITS

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK WITH GHOSTS, READER? TO BE TAKEN INTO THEIR CONFIDENCE, HAVE THEM WHISPER SECRETS OF THE UNKNOWN INTO YOUR EARS? WELL, JUST THAT HAPPENED TO A NINE-YEAR-OLD LAD OF RENO, NEVADA-- TO EDDIE HARKNESS, THE BOY WHO TALKED WITH GHOSTS!



IT ALL STARTED WHEN THE HARKNESSSES MOVED INTO A LONG-VACANT FARMHOUSE OUTSIDE RENO...

GOSH, THIS IS A WONDERFUL OLD HOUSE! IT LOOKS AS IF MAYBE, IT'S HAUNTED!

DON'T BE SILLY, EDDIE--THERE'RE NO SUCH CREATURES AS GHOSTS! YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY SPOOK STORIES!

IT JUST LOOKS STRANGE BECAUSE NO ONE'S LIVED IN IT FOR SO LONG--BUT WE'LL CHANGE THAT!



THE FAMILY SOON MADE THEMSELVES AT HOME, AND ASSIGNED ONE OF THE SPARE ROOMS TO EDDIE AS A PLAYROOM...

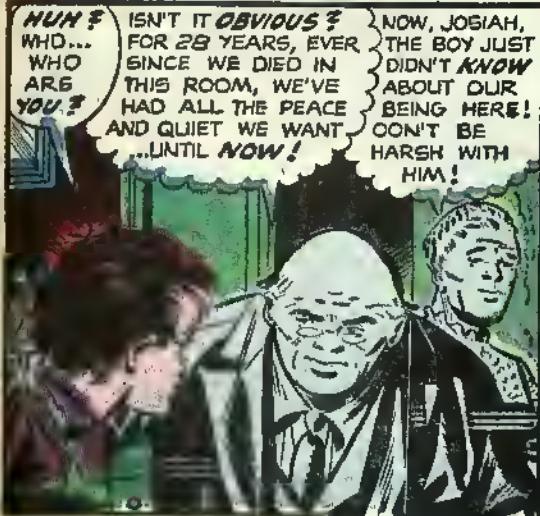
PLEASE, LAD--
STOP THAT RACKET!



HUH? WHO... WHO ARE YOU?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? FOR 28 YEARS, EVER SINCE WE DIED IN THIS ROOM, WE'VE HAD ALL THE PEACE AND QUIET WE WANT... UNTIL NOW!

NOW, JOSIAH, THE BOY JUST DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT OUR BEING HERE! DON'T BE HARSH WITH HIM!



...I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH YOU-- YOU ARE GHOSTS! GOSH, I'M GOING RIGHT DOWN AND TELL MOM AND DAD THAT--

NO--YOU MUSTN'T TELL THEM ABOUT US! WE KNEW THAT YOU WOULDN'T BE FRIGHTENED; THAT YOU'D ACCEPT US WITHOUT QUESTION! BUT IF ADULTS SAW US, THEY'D EITHER THINK THEY'D GONE CRAZY OR ELSE CALL IN A WHOLE ARMY OF SO-CALLED PSYCHIC EXPERTS WHO'LL NEVER GIVE US ANY PEACE!



SO YOU SEE, I...I UNDERSTAND--AND I'LL BE CAREFUL NEVER TO MAKE NOISE, HERE! BUT YOU WILL APPEAR TO ME OFTEN, WON'T YOU?

SURELY, MY BOY--WE'LL MATERIALIZE AND TALK TO YOU EVERY DAY!

A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

THE FUTURE--AND WE JUST FOUND OUT THAT YOUR AUNT EMILY IS PLANNING A SURPRISE VISIT! WE'RE AFRAID YOUR FOLKS MIGHT PUT HER UP IN OUR ROOM--HERE!

GOSH--AND SHE SNORES! I'LL GO RIGHT DOWN AND TRY TO MAKE MOM PROMISE TO PUT HER UP SOME PLACE ELSE!



BUT I TELL YOU SHE IS COMING HERE ON A SURPRISE VISIT--DARLING! THE TWO GHOSTS WHO LIVE IN MY PLAYROOM TOLD ME! I PROMISE NOT AND YOU MUSTN'T PUT HER UP IN THAT ROOM!

YOU'VE JUST HAD A BAD DREAM, DARLING! BUT IF IT'LL HELP YOU GO BACK TO SLEEP, I PROMISE NOT TO PUT AUNT EMILY UP THERE--IF SHE COMES!



BUT THE NEXT DAY...

WHY, IT'S EMILY! HA, HA--I KNEW YOU'D BE SURPRISED! I DIDN'T TELL A SOUL ABOUT THE VISIT I WAS PLANNING!



WE'LL HAVE TO YES--BUT HOW LIVE UP TO THE DO HE KNOW PROMISE I SHE WAS MADE EDDIE-- COMING? I'M AND PUT HER BEGINNING TO UP HERE IN THE LIVING BELIEVE IN ROOM!



BUT THERE WAS MORE TO COME--FOR A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

EDDIE, THE HORSE IN YOUR BARN IS GOING TO KICK OVER THE OIL LAMP IN FIFTEEN MINUTES! BUT IF YOUR FATHER GETS OUT THERE IN TIME, HE CAN SAVE THE BARN GOLLY, IT'S AFTER MIDNIGHT NOW! I'LL FROM BURNING HAVE TO WAKE HIM DOWN!

MIDNIGHT NOW! I'LL HAVE TO WAKE HIM UP!



BUT DAD--THE GHOSTS WERE RIGHT ABOUT AUNT EMILY, WEREN'T THEY? THEN THEY'RE PROBABLY RIGHT ABOUT THE BARN--YOU'VE GOT TO HURRY OUT THERE!

ALL RIGHT, SON... ALL RIGHT! I'LL GO DOWN AND TAKE A LOOK AT OLD DOBBIN. ...BUT I'M SURE THERE'S NO RUSH!



BY THE TIME MR. HARKNESS REACHED THE BARN...

GREAT SCOTT---IT HAPPENED JUST THE WAY EDDIE SAID!



LUCKY I GOT HERE WHEN I DID---OR THE WHOLE BARN WOULD HAVE BURNED DOWN! THANK HEAVENS I'VE GOT A SON WHO TALKS WITH GHOSTS! I'LL NEVER DOUBT THEIR EXISTENCE AGAIN!



THEN, IN OCTOBER, 1950....

EDDIE, I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS! THE TRUCKEE RIVER IS GOING TO OVERFLOW NEXT MONTH---AND WASH THIS HOUSE CLEAN AWAY! YOU'D BETTER TELL YOUR DAD TO GET OUT

FLOOD INSURANCE!

GOSH, THANKS---I'LL TELL HIM RIGHT NOW!



EDDIE'S GHOST FRIENDS HAVE BEEN RIGHT TWICE BEFORE...WE'D BETTER DO AS THEY SUGGEST!

YES, WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! WE'LL KEEP OUR EYES OPEN---AND BE READY TO EVACUATE AT THE FIRST SIGN OF DANGER!



SURE ENOUGH, TORRENTIAL RAINS SOON BEGAN, AND THE TRUCKEE RIVER OVERFLOWED ITS BANKS IN ONE OF THE WORST FLOODS IN NEVADA'S HISTORY! BUT ONE FAMILY, AT LEAST, DIDN'T LOSE ALL THEIR POSSESSIONS...

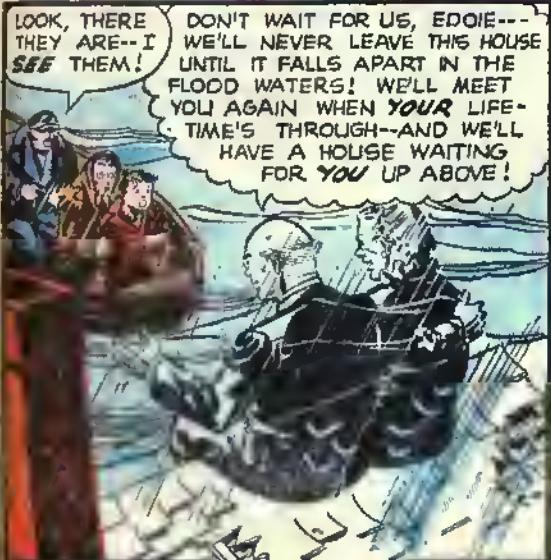
COME ON, THE HOUSE IS ABOUT TO BE WASHED AWAY! WE SAVED EVERYTHING WE WANTED---AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR US TO GET OUT!

NO! WAIT FOR THE GHOSTS---THEY'LL DROWN IF WE LEAVE THEM HERE!



LOOK, THERE THEY ARE--I SEE THEM!

DON'T WAIT FOR US, EDDIE---WE'LL NEVER LEAVE THIS HOUSE UNTIL IT FALLS APART IN THE FLOOD WATERS! WELL MEET YOU AGAIN WHEN YOUR LIFE'S THROUGH---AND WE'LL HAVE A HOUSE WAITING FOR YOU UP ABOVE!



AND SO IT WAS THAT THE FEW FAMILIES AFLOAT IN THAT DISASTROUS FLOOD SAW A STRANGE SIGHT---TWO GHOSTLY FIGURES CLINGING TO A WRECK OF A HOUSE UNTIL THE FLOOD WATERS RIPPED IT APART---AND FORCED THEM TO FIND ANOTHER HOME IN THE GREAT UNKNOWN!



THE END.

Be the
MASTER
not the slave!
Defend YOURSELF — IN ANY SITUATION — ANYWHERE

Defend YOURSELF — IN ANY SITUATION — ANYWHERE

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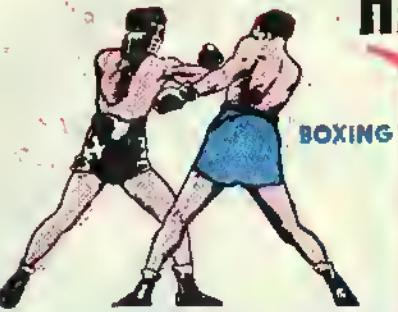
Send C.O.D. I will pay on delivery, plus postage and C.O.D. charges. (No C.O.D. for less than \$1.00.)

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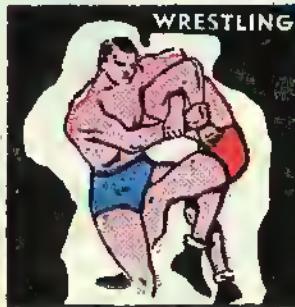
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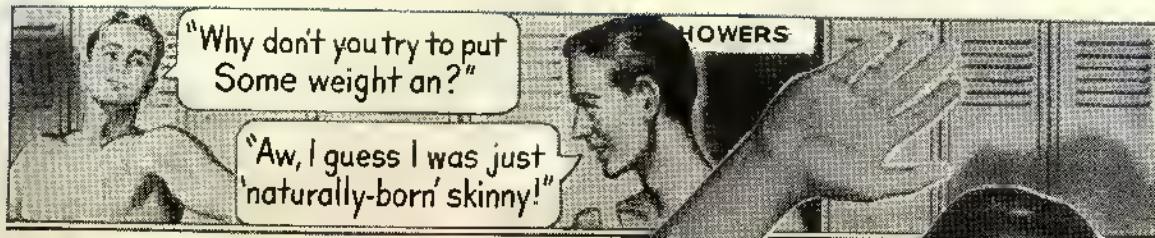


WRESTLING



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READY FOR ACTION
NOW YOU CAN MAKE MANY LOVELY DRESSES FOR YOURSELF AND YOUR DOLLS, OR MAKE EXTRA MONEY SELLING THINGS YOU MAKE! COMPLETE WITH TABLE CLAMP, SPOOL, THREAD AND NEEDLE.

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BOY, WHAT FUN!

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THAT SCIENTIFICALLY MINIMIZES YOUR LEARNING TIME TO A FEW SHORT HOURS!

A GREAT BUY AT ONLY **\$3.49**

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and FREE FREE **FREE** A WAVE-A-DOLL HAIR KIT

I'M SANDY! I DRINK, I WET, I SLEEP AND YOU CAN WAVE MY HAIR TOO!

THE NEWEST IN NEAR-HUMAN DOLLS
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